The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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RECEIVED AN UGLY AND INSULTING VALENTINE.

His Own Portrait, with Ears Attached.

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NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post. "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. A. STANSALL.—The seconds, according to the Queensberry rules, are not allowed to speak to their principals while boxing.

T. O. W.—Must leave his seat within eight seconds.

P. K.—1. Cambridge. 2. By twenty lengths.

F. LEVERS.—1. F. Holmes, of Birmingham. 2. He did not accomplish his task.

W. J. MORRIS.—1. Each year in different places. 2. In Vienna in 1898, and Paris 1900.

W. CATT.—1. Yes. Westminster carried 8st 11lb. 2. Twenty-seven runners.

FITZROY.—He is twenty-four years of age.

G. T. V.—1. Yes. 2. Bury St. Edmunds.

C. A.—1. They went the whole twenty rounds. 2. N.S.C.

ST. PANCRAS.—£200 was the usual sum for the championship in those days.

WALTER COLE.—At the Eden Theatre.

J. EAST.—1. It ended in a draw. 2. In six rounds.

C. HOLDEN.—1. The only time when the verdict went against him was a foul. 2. No.

S. JONES.—He would be disqualified.

H. M.—Harry Ware won in ten rounds.

T. ORQUAY.—1. No; John L. Sullivan never fought for the world's championship. 2. He was boxing champion.

A. LAMB.—1. He is not a sprinter. 2. Long distance pedestrian.

R. ROBINSON.—1. Your wire, according to your own account, was received late. 2. No.

R. E. D.—They boxed six rounds at Madison Square Garden.

O. T.—He was defeated in one round at the Central Hall, Holborn.

A. B. F.—We do not know of one for sale.

C. START.—1. Not without he posted a forfeit. 2. 792 pins by Jem Garwood.

T. BARTLETT.—Pat Daly beat "The Piccaninny" in fifteen rounds.

B. J. S.—1. The competition consisted of eight competitors. 2. Yes. 3. Nothing to pay.

T. PECK.—Tom Sayers died in November, 1865.

A. F. DUNN.—The photo and record will appear shortly.

S. S.—He was bred and born at Newmarket.

W. MUSGROVE.—The amount staked would be forfeited.

T. L.—1. There is no license required. 2. No.

R. WELDON.—1. We received it last week. 2. Shortly.

G. COTTIS.—They need not give any reason for declining his membership.

M. P.—1. On the Thames. 2. Stanbury won.

G. W. TUCKER.—1. In the Rhondda Valley. 2. Yes.

N. M.—You could use the nom de plume, but would have to give your proper name.

H. V. T.—He covered the mile on that occasion in 4min 17sec.

J. MAY.—1. In South Africa. 2. No.

JOE LAWS (Bilston).—When you have fixed a date for your competitions we will give you advertisement.

KITCHY (Glasgow).—You speak of "Tom Sayers the boxer." Tom Sayers was a most indifferent boxer, but one of the grandest fighters for his weight and inches who ever "ducked a nut" under the ropes of a prize ring. Tom was only beaten once, and that was by Nat Langham.

R. UNDERWOOD.—1. Spot barred. 2. Certainly.

JAMES F. AINSWORTH.—We have not the address.

G. B.—Did not run as a four-year-old.

BILLY JOHNSON.—We have not received it.

(Several Answers crowded out).

PAT DALY v. JOHNNY HUGHES.

"PEDLAR" PALMER v. HARRY HARRIS.

"PEDLAR" PALMER has had so many contests with Americans for adversaries, that he must have felt like going out of his stride when he engaged in combat with a bit of home material. Still they come, and the enthusiastic "Pedlar" next month will stand up against another importation from "beyond the seas" in the person of Harry Harris, said to be a marvel of dexterity with his digits. At the present time "Pedlar" is not so engrossed with Harry Harris's credentials as far as science is concerned as with the newcomer's inches. Palmer in his boots stands about 5ft 3in, whilst the youth from abroad stands 5ft 6in. In fact Harris is the tallest lad that we have ever seen scheduled to box at 8st 4lb. This battle will be an International contest, allowing for the difference in the weights, of the Sayers and Heenan kind. Tom Sayers was 5ft 8in, and John Carmel Heenan 6ft 1in, so there will be the same amount of difference in stature between Tom ("Pedlar") Palmer and Harry Harris. When we came across "Pedlar" the other day that versatile youth had all his usual modest confidence, and regarded the prize money as almost in his pocket. "Keep the money in the family" has hitherto been "Pedlar's" idea, and when training for his second contest with Harry Ware he had his brother-in-law, Joe Courtney, to officiate as trainer. Now "Pedlar" considers that relatives are best apart, and he has engaged Sam Blakelock to do the training for his contest with Harry Harris. It's not exactly what Sam says, it's just the way he says it that is so taking with "Pedlar," for as we saw Palmer and his trainer coming up Fleet Street the other day, "Pedlar" was holding his sides and beseeching Sam not to go on any further if he (Sam) did not want him (Palmer) to forfeit. This is Sam Blakelock's special quality as a trainer. He prevents his charge dwelling too much on his forthcoming engagement by the droll way Sam recites his reminiscences of the past. We think we have refereed nearly all Sammy's contests, notably at the Lambeth School at Arms, when Reuben Baxter was Sam's rival.

The contest between Johnny Hughes and Pat Daly has not come off as satisfactorily as we anticipated. Pat Daly for the first four rounds certainly behaved in a manner inconsistent with the rules of boxing—Queensberry or otherwise. After these rounds Pat Daly fought in a manner that most of his critics allowed to be fair as fair now goes in boxing. We do not think Johnny Hughes is strong enough to take the ring against a fighter like Pat Daly. Johnny has been in the habit of getting his boxing over quick, and we think he is physically incapable of a lasting encounter when opposed to an aggressive boxer. Some time since Johnny Hughes met with a terrible accident to his leg from the kick of a horse, and we think he will never recover from this accident, as when boxing, instead of his leg work being on his toes, he boxes in a manner which might be described as flat-footed. Game Johnny Hughes undoubtedly is, but against such a get-in-at-any-cost boxer as Pat Daly he failed to show to advantage. We do not say that Pat Daly's conduct was exactly comme il faut, but he fought as he usually does, and when Johnny made the match with Pat Daly he knew the aggressive character of the man he was about to meet, and his peculiar tactics.

JOE WILLIAMS.

A Bookmaker in a Double Sense, and a Backer of Boxers.

(With Portrait.)

JOE WILLIAMS, as the subject of our notice is commonly called, is a principal bookmaker in Glasgow, and what is more, he is also a bookmaker in another way, having written several interesting brochures on various subjects which have come under his notice during his holiday trips, notably "The Home Rule Question in Ireland, 1900." Joe Williams, who is really Mr. Williamson, was born in the Highlands of Scotland, and has found the money for several front-rank Scottish boxers.

JACK O'BRIEN, OF PHILADELPHIA.

Open to Meet any Middle-Weight in England for £100 a-side and the Best Purse Offered.

(With Portrait.)

JACK O'BRIEN (Joseph Hagan) was born January 17, 1878, at Philadelphia, Penna., U.S.A. On October 20, 1896, he entered and won the middle-weight championship (amateur) of Penna., defeating three men, and weighing but 140lb; fought a draw with Isadore Strauss, 6rds; draw with George Russel, 6rds; draw with Bobby Dobbs, 4rds; draw with Martin Judge, 6rds; beat Isadore Strauss, 6rds; beat Dan McConnell, 6rds; beat Leslie Pearce, 6rds; beat Billy Payne, 6rds; fought a draw with Bobby Dobbs, 4rds; beat Young Smyrna, 4rds; beat Bill McCarthy, 6rds; draw with Barney Connors, 15rds; draw with Paddy Sheehan, 4rds; beat Martin Judge, 6rds; beat Jack Hanlon, 6rds; knocked out Joe Dougherty, 3rds; beat Isadore Strauss, 6rds; beat Barney Connors, 8rds; beat Paddy Sheehan, 6rds; knocked out Tony Drew, 11rds; beat Jack McCann, 3rds; beat Billy Payne, 4rds; beat Dick Kelly, 4rds; fought a draw with "Kid" Carter, 10rds; beat Hugh McWinter, 20rds; beat Tom Cavanaugh, 4rds; beat Fred Stricker, 4rds; beat Jack Collier, 6rds; draw with George Cole, 6rds; beat George Cole, 20rds; knocked out "Tony" Drew, 7rds; beat "Kid" Baxter, 6rds; knocked out Walter Nolan, 4rds; beat "Shorty" Ahern, 6rds; knocked out Tom McCune, 12rds; beat Tommy Tracy, 6rds; draw with Al. Neill, 15rds; beaten by Young Peter Jackson, 13rds; beat Bob Long, 6rds; beat Young Mahoney, 6rds; knocked out Charlie Bell, 2rds; knocked out Jack Lewis, 7rds; knocked out Jem Adams, 5rds; draw with Jem Adams, 8rds; beat Andy Walsh, 6rds; beat Jack Bonner, 6rds; beat George Cole, 10rds; beat Tommy West, 6rds beat; Jemmy Handler, 6rds; knocked out Jemmy Handler, 6rds.

FRENCH CONSCRIPTS WHO HAVE DRAWN THE LUCKY NUMBER.

Visited by Their Sweethearts at the Barrack Gates.

(Subject of Illustration.)

EVERY youth in France is likely to be called upon to serve his country, and when the numbers are drawn for conscription, the aristocrat and the peasant march side by side to join their regiments with tri-coloured ribbons flying from their caps they seem highly delighted, well knowing that every knapsack holds a marshal's baton, to the barrack gates, and through the rails their friends bid them good-bye, and their youthful female acquaintances, the pretty grisettes, bring to their favoured swains some token to keep them in remembrance of home and affection while following the fifes and drums to duty.

THE YOUTHS OF HARVARD COLLEGE CREATE A SENSATION.

A Practical Joke Played on a Vaudeville Company.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A BODY of youths from Harvard College attended a theatre in Boston and secured the row of seats before the stage, and remained quiet spectators during the earlier portion of the evening, but when the scene opened with the ballet, and some fifty ladies appeared on the stage, the youths, who had come prepared to create a surprise, opened their coats, and on their waistcoats each displayed a card, on which was printed, "Do you wear pants?" Of course this astonished the dancers, who then came forward and compelled the management to order the removal of the cards or the youths.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Harry Westbrook.
Harry Brown (coloured, of Liverpool).
Mr. Bert A. Dorman (Boston, U.S.A.).
Mr. Barney Fagan (Phantom Guards).
Jacob Hyams.
Billy Baker.
Billy Bliss.
"Pop" (boxing caterer).
Mr. Rogers, Mr. Wilson } (variety entertainers).
Professor A. J. Newton.
Professor Coll (late staff of Botha's army).
Harry Slough (matched with Billy Hancock, Leicester).
Sam Thorne.
Tom Snow.
Bill Harper.
Ernie Plummer.
The Pueblo Brothers (music-hall artistes).
Joe Scott (ex-amateur).
Jem Dewis.
Louis Geisler (ball puncher).
Frank Gess.
Jemmy Curran.

RECEIVED AN UGLY AND INSULTING VALENTINE.

His Own Portrait, with Ears Attached.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE fourteenth of February, St. Valentine's day, is looked forward to by the youthful to receive cupid's greetings. Others take the advantage to send their friends some unpleasant reminder that they are not so good-looking as they think themselves—long legs, a red nose, large ears—anything, in fact, that will disturb the receiver is done, and the perpetrator is safe in his little joke. A gentleman who thought himself a perfect Adonis (and there are many) received one of these missives with a pair of donkey's ears attached to his own portrait. He lost his temper and vowed vengeance against the sender, little thinking that the lady before him was the culprit.

CRITICISED THE ACTING A TRIFLE TOO AUDIBLY.

The Actors, under Threats, Compelled Him to Retract.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE actors on the stage always look for approbation from their audiences, and to criticise either by dissent or applause is considered fair game. Not so at a Western show in which a couple of cowboys were amusing the audience. When a spectator in the front row audibly passed a criticism on their style, the pair quickly left the stage for the floor, and drawing their revolvers, compelled their critic to retract his words. This scene caused a commotion, and many left the building. Some, not waiting to escape by the doors, took their departure through the windows, not caring to be riddled with lead from the actors' weapons.

NARROW ESCAPE ON THE RIVER ODER.

Two Youths Rescued From the Floating Ice.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE River Oder, at the town of Freienwald, which runs into the Baltic Sea, was covered with ice, and for miles navigation was impossible, but a change taking place in the weather the ice quickly broke up and floated towards the sea, crushing and breaking into smaller pieces as it came in contact with the bridge which spans the river at this place. It was here two venturesome youths attempted to cross the river over the broken ice. Some men on the bridge observed their danger, and ropes were thrown to them as they passed beneath, making a timely rescue.

A BELGIAN TRIES TO MURDER HIS WIFE.

Jealousy Prompted the Crime.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A TERRIBLE tragedy was enacted last Sunday night at a place called Thirlemont, not far from Brussels, in Belgium. It appears for some time past the wife of a retired tradesman, named M. Blanc, has been living away from her husband on account of his violent temper. On Sunday last, as she was returning home from church in the evening with a friend, the man Blanc came suddenly upon her and, seizing her from behind, drew a knife across her throat, inflicting an ugly wound three inches in length. A brooch she was wearing saved her life; it stopped the knife from doing its deadly execution. The man is in custody charged with attempted murder.

AN OUTCAST IN THE STREETS OF THE GREAT CITY.

Not an Uncommon Figure in the Metropolis.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE snow was falling fast, but the crouching figure seated on the steps of the house raised not her head; her thoughts were far away in her girlhood days, and later when surrounded by her friends. She remembers the day when the wine flowed freely, but now, an outcast and starving, she crouches low to avoid the biting wind which whistles through her scanty garment. The footfall of an approaching officer calls her to her scattered mind, and bids her move on to avoid the prison which will curtail her last and only privilege—freedom.

"SAILOR" PALMMER,

Who Would Like to Meet some of the London Division at 9st 4lb.

(With Portrait.)

"SAILOR" PALMMER has not a lengthy record, but has gained victories over the following men: Bill Reaks (R.N.,) Harry Fairweather (Boston), Tom Weldon (Boston), Pat Hogan (coloured, New York), Dan Peuters (Navy), and Rob Roban.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, February 2, 1901.

The Editor Mirror of Life, London.

In view of the tangle at Cincinnati over the probability of holding the Jeffries-Ruhlin fight, local sporting men say they will make no plans to visit the battle-ground until definite information is received that there will be no interference on the part of the authorities. It is estimated that a man will have to spend at least $100 to see the battle, including a trip from this city and back, so that a wild-goose chase is not desired by the game ones, who are finding this a particularly hard winter. While it is probable that quite a number of the more noted sporting men of the East will go to the ringside if they receive good assurance of seeing a fight, an unusually large delegation from this part of the country is not looked for. New Yorkers were surfeited with heavy-weight fights, including alleged fakes, last year, so much so that they were not exactly sorry when the law in this State went out of existence. The fact that Jeffries is regarded by the wise men as an almost certain winner over Ruhlin is another reason why there does not appear to be a widespread desire to make the journey. While Jeffries has never suffered a defeat, Ruhlin's beating at the hands of Fitzsimmons was a black mark, so to speak. The wonderful showing made by Fitz upon that occasion and his swift victory over Sharkey two weeks later made the Cornishman the natural opponent of Jeffries. If Fitzsimmons, therefore, was the man to mix it with the champion at Cincinnati instead of Ruhlin, the fight would be doubly attractive. As Fitz's only defeat in this country was at the hands of Jeffries, and as the Cornishman was undoubtedly not at his best when he was sent into dreamland, the average ring follower to-day would prefer to see Robert tackle the boilermaker again instead of somebody else. When Fitz wanted to fight the champion during the last week in August, Jeffries backed out with the plea that he could not get into trim in time, and later when the Californian said he was ready to meet the former champion, Fitz explained that it would be impossible to arrange a match because of his theatrical engagements. In the event of a victory for Jeffries over Ruhlin, therefore, there will probably be a universal demand for another fight between Fitz and the big champion, which, if arranged, would have to be decided at Carson City. As Promoter Dan Stuart is ready to offer a purse for this encounter, to be settled in Nevada during May, it looks as if the men would have to sign articles unless one or other backs out. Fitzsimmons is in "retirement," but that really means that he is not ready to re-enter the ring. That he will do so under favourable circumstances, the talent appears to be quite confident.

Jeffries took a ride in a Cincinnati street car the other day, and had an experience that he will not forget in a hurry. Half a dozen women surrounded him, and wanted to shake hands. The champion accommodated them, and then blushed. One woman begged him to give up his gold-mounted umbrella "as a souvenir, you know," but Jeffries refused, explaining that it was valued by him because his manager, W. A. Brady, gave it to him last Christmas. Then the women began to ask so many questions that the big fellow was compelled to jump off the car with his trainers. "Thank goodness!" was his exclamation as he looked around, and saw that the women were being carried out of sight.

Jack McClelland, of Pittsburg, the crack Western feather-weight, met Eddie Santry, of Chicago, at the Melville Opera House, Pittsburg, on Thursday night, in a ten rounds bout. The contest was a slugging affair. Both tried for a knock-out from the start. Santry continually jabbed McClelland in the face with the left, and opened an old cut over the latter's right eye, from which the blood flowed freely. In the third round McClelland hammered Santry's stomach so hard that the latter was barely able to stand. In the fourth round McClelland went in to finish Santry, and with a well-directed right swing over the heart, he sent him staggering all over the ring. Then with a right swing on the jaw Santry dropped to the floor, and was counted out.

At Youngstown, Ohio, Tim Callahan, of Philadelphia, won the decision on Friday night over Eddie Gardner, of Wheeling, in a twenty rounds fight before a large crowd at the Mahoning A.C. rooms. The men did not make weight, owing to two sets of articles sent out by the club, one calling for Callahan to go on at catch-weights, and the other for Gardner to make 122lb at three o'clock. Gardner made weight, and a long delay was caused by his refusing to meet Callahan until the club made good the forfeit of $50, which was finally done.

At Minneapolis, Minn., Tommy Ryan easily defeated Jem Judge to-night at the Minneapolis A.C. in a glove fight for a purse of $800. This is the first contest of the kind held here in six years. Judge was knocked out in the fourth round.

Bobby Dobbs, the coloured light-weight, scored another victory in the ring. Before the Phœnix A.C., Memphis, he met young Peter Jackson, of San Francisco. The bout was a slashing affair, and went the limit, twenty rounds. Dobbs did the bulk of the work, and received the decision.

Casper Leon and George Munroe, both of this city, met in a twenty rounds bout at Hot Springs. Tom Sharkey was referee. Munroe was the aggressor, but outside of this the battle was a tame one, and was called a draw.

"Kid" McCoy sailed for Europe on the steamship Hohenzollern in company with his wife and his new backer, Martin J. Walsh, of Boston. The destination of the party is Naples.

Hamburg, the famous Daly stallion, was sold to William C. Whitney for $60,000. In all fifty-two horses were disposed of at the Madison Square Garden sale, bringing a total of $158,400. The first animal to be offered was the famous stallion Hamburg. It was 8.30 o'clock when the veteran auctioneer, William Easton, began to recount the many strong points of the great horse. The bidding commenced at $25,000. It was immediately raised to $40,000, then to $41,000, and next to $45,000. There the figure stood for a moment, and then advanced through many stages to $58,000, and finally to $60,000. Frankfort, the three-year-old brother of Hamburg, was offered, and many wanted him. The bidding started at $1,000, and lagged perceptibly until $2,000 was reached. Then John E. Madden, representing W. C. Whitney, Clarence H. Mackay, J. B. Haggin, and the Earl of Clonmel went at it hammer and tongs, and the $10,000 mark was reached in a hurry. This was Madden's bid. Auctioneer Easton's hammed dangled in mid-air for fully a minute. Then a bid, made almost in a whisper, came from across the ring. It was a rise of $100 by Lord Clonmel, and it won. The plucky nobleman was immediately showered with congratulations. He will take the horse across the Atlantic, race him, and then cross him with the choicest mares in Ireland. Later in the evening he bought Chaote, a beautiful two-year-old by Imp out of Meddler, for $9,000.

THE TATTLER.

THE WIFE WHO CLOCKED HER HUSBAND'S ARRIVAL.

Early Morning Home-Coming and a Curtain Lecture.

(Subject of Illustration.)

It was always business or the club that detained Richard Warner from his home, and he nightly returned with unsteady steps to his suburban residence in Hornsey, the church clock generally denoting somewhere in the vicinity of 2 a.m. as Dick wended his homeward way. But his troubles were not ended, but just began; for the wife of his bosom would be ready to meet him with the tell-tale watch and a curtain lecture. Richard was past repentance at that hour, and usually was lost in sleep within a few minutes, thus losing the full value of the oratorial gifts of his dear wife.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for:—

James Donegan (Dunedin Troupe).
Jem Barry.
Ruhlin Mansell.
T. Cullis.
Barney Scannell (French Count).
W. Mansell.
T. Naish.
William Freeman Martin.
Herbert Towers.
Joe Gans (two, America).
Billy Ross (two).
Prof. H. Cullis.
P. I. Newell.
W. J. Abbott.
Bobby Dobbs (three, America).
Robert Fitzsimmons (three, New York).
Alec Hurley (two).
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
Charles Connelly.
Ernie Greaves.
H. Chance Newton.
A. McDonald.
George Fox Giles.
"Greek" George.
Driver Pincher.
Frank Leon (two).
Claude Thompson.
Jem Corbett (New York).
Jem Hall (Australia).
George Slark.
John Marx (strong man).
W. Izzard.

HARRY SLOUGH;

A Lad who Aspires to Championship Honours in the 7st Division.

(With Portrait.)

Harry Slough started boxing three years ago, and has met with four reverses during his career, one being at the hands of Frank Exall in this year's 7st Championship Belt at St. George's Hall. Beaten by Jem Exall, 6rds; Frank Morecambe, 6rds; Charley Smirkes, on points, 15rds; draw with Bill Hogan; draws with Charley Smirkes, three times. Successes over the following: Jack Welch, twice, 3rds, 2rds; Jem Ellis, 2rds; Charley Smith, 5rds; "Pongo" Devonport, 6rds; Alf Barnes, 4rds; Joe Peterson, 1rd; Joe Dibley, twice, 8rds, 7rds; "Sunny" Wellings, 3rds; "Young Dodger," 4rds; Bill Hickman, 1rd; Albert Mortimer (Upton Park), twice, 8rds, 6rds; Jack Maloney (Westminster), 6rds; Frank Exall, 6rds; Johnny Hughes, 8rds; "Ginger" Mallet, 8rds; and beat Jack Orton at Leicester, 15rds.

"KID" CARTER,

Who Recently Defeated Joe Walcott in Nineteen Rounds at the Empire Athletic Club, Hartford, Conn., U.S.A.

(With Portrait.)

"Kid" Carter has fought the following men: Knocked out Bob Dillon, 5rds; George Cole, 10rds; Jem Austin, 9rds; knocked out by Jem Judge, 5rds; knocked out Jack McGovern, 9rds; knocked out Andy Walsh, 7rds; Joe Burke, 1rd; knocked out by Bill Hanrahan, 12rds; beaten by George Gardner, 19rds; knocked out Jem Judge, 11rds; knocked out John Reischmann, 13rds; beat Jack Butler, 20rds; knocked out Bill Hanrahan, 10rds; draw with Andy Walsh, 20rds; knocked out Jem Judge, 3rds; draw with Bill Hanrahan, 20rds; beat Tim Murphy, 6rds; beaten by Tommy Ryan, 6rds.

THERE WAS A STRONG FAMILY LIKENESS.

The Widow Proved Her Case and Obtained the Order.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The case was for an affiliation order, with nothing romantic to surround it; but plenty of amusement was caused by the defendant disclaiming, in a rich Irish brogue, the paternity, while the widow and mother sat with the evidence on her knee to dispute the statement, and finally, to prove her case, pointed out the strong likeness pourtrayed in the child's features and its reputed father's. Its red hair, the colour of its eyes, and general appearance convinced the judge, and the lady obtained the desired order for its maintenance.

JACK TAR BRINGS HIS PET ASHORE.

He Walked with the Serpent Wound Round His Neck.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Jack ashore is sometimes a curious individual and displays a childlike simplicity in many ways. Generally his first idea is to get a drop of something to cheer him up, and then, if not restrained, proceeds to paint the town red. One jolly tar, who had imbibed slightly more than he could carry, was seen in Portsmouth with a snake round his neck, the reptile being alive. Those who saw him with his pet gave the sailor a wide berth, but the snake was one of the harmless kind, although large.

JOHNNY HUGHES, OF CANNING TOWN.

Who Met Pat Daly, of America, at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, February 11, 1901.

(With Portrait.)

Johnny Hughes, who stands about 5ft 9in and weighs in condition about 9st 8lb, has been known as a clever boxer for years. Johnny first came into prominence by winning an open competition at Portsmouth. Beat Armstrong, of Manchester, in 1rd; beat George Reynolds, 8rds; defeated Jemmy Curran in 10rds on May 25, 1897; beat Jemmy Curran, 20rds; met Pat Daly at the N.S.C., February 11, and was defeated in 12rds.

JEM KEATINGS, OF SPRING BANK, will box James Rennie, of Newhouse, if the latter will name time and place.

TO THE MARRIED
AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY
OF BOTH SEXES.

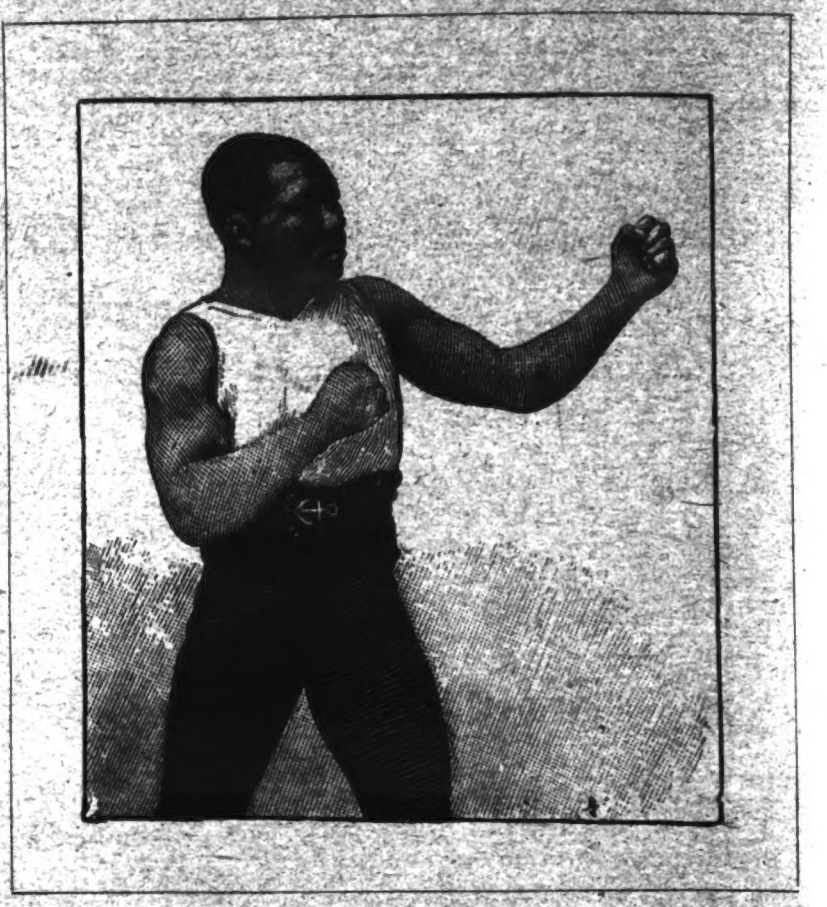
Read carefully my new book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal order, 1s. 6d. for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Dowse, Science Lecturer, 14, The Chase, Nottingham. An M.P. writes us: "Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished, comfort in homes secured."
Name this paper, please.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square méal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

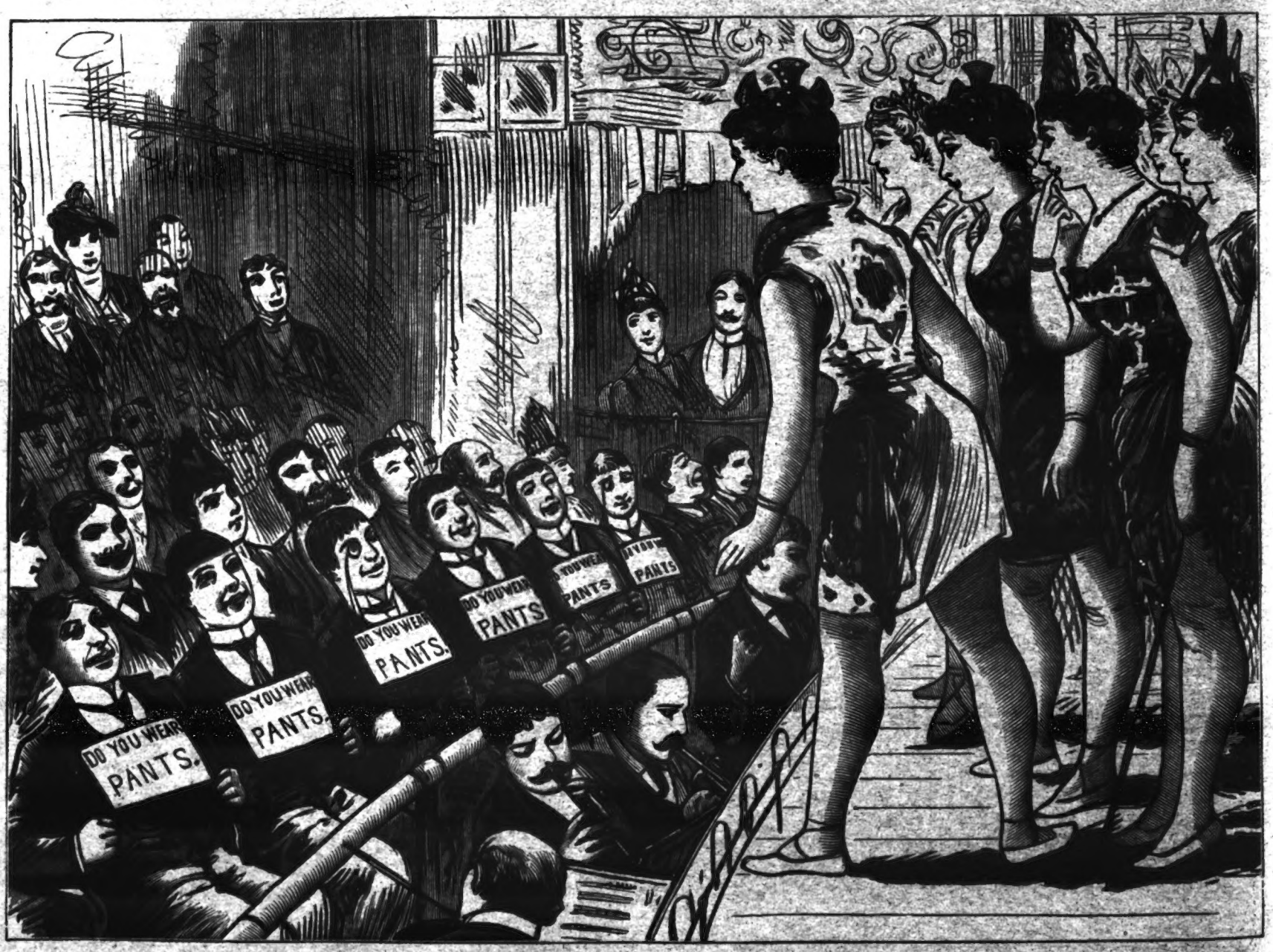
JOE WILLIAMS,

A Bookmaker in a Double Sense, and a Backer of Boxers.



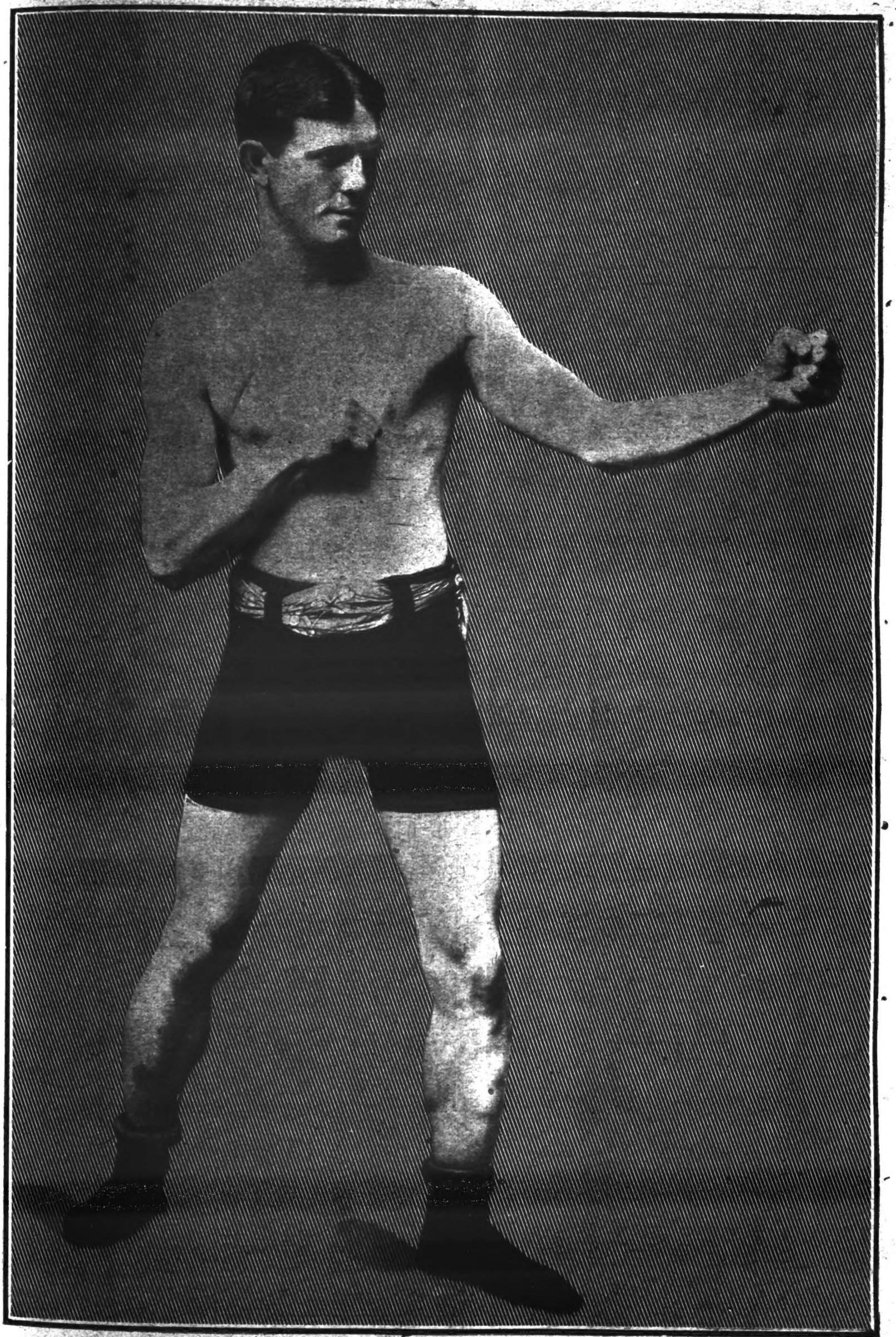
JOE WALCOTT,

"The Black Demon," who was Recently Defeated in Nineteen Rounds by "Kid" Carter at the Empire Athletic Club, Hartford, Conn., U.S.A.



THE YOUTHS OF HARVARD COLLEGE CREATE A SENSATION.

A Practical Joke Played on a Vaudeville Company.



JACK DALY,

Of Wilmington, Delaware, U.S.A., who Recently Met Joe Gans at the Eureka Athletic Club, Baltimore, Maryland.

BILLY TUCKER TO ANY ONE IN ENGLAND.

BILLY TUCKER, THE RECOGNISED champion ball-puncher, wishes to inform any one desirous of meeting him in a competition that his backers, Bert Dorman and Mr. Nat Barnes, late of the Olympic Club, Birmingham, will match him from £250 or £500. Also the same gentleman will match his wife, Miss Lillie Reed, against any gentleman or lady in the world. Billy Tucker, with his partner, Will Scott, has just concluded a very successful engagement at the following London halls, viz., Camberwell Palace, Walham Green, Grand, Clapham, and the Palace, Croydon. This week they are at the Alhambra. Attercliffe, in their very novel and popular sketch, entitled "His First Lesson," in which the famous blows are introduced of the champions, viz., Jem Jeffries's hammer blow, Bob Fitzsimmons's solar plexus, Burge's right hand jolt, Sharkey's terrific left hand jab, John L. Sullivan's right hand swing, Terry McGovern's cross counter, "Kid" McCoy's side step, &c., &c., after which they box one round of funny burlesque boxing. They were quite recently presented by THE MIRROR OF LIFE with a set of boxing gloves, which were greatly appreciated.

CARDIFF HARRIERS CLUB RACES.—Three Miles Sealed Handicap and Scratch Race.—First prize, valued £1 1s, won by S. Williams, hon. sec. 120 Yards Race.—First prize, valued 10s, won by W. H. Tombs. These races were decided on Saturday, 9th inst., at the Sophia Gardens Park before about 1,400 spectators. Result: G. White (captain), scratch, 1; W. Holt, scratch, 2; W. H. Dyer, 1min 20sec start, 3; A. Croden, 1min 5sec, 4; S. Williams, 4min 20sec, 5; H. W. Wallis, 6; T. A. Morse, 7; T. Burgess, 8; A. Marks, 9; E. Corcoran, 10; J. Plummer, 11; and others. The arrangements were admirably carried out by the chairman, Mr. T. Phillips.

THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB members' billiard handicap, with Mr. C. Toghill at scratch, was brought to a close last Friday night. In the final heat, Mr. Malcolm Roberts (rec. 115) met Mr. George Bagnall (rec. 95), and the first named, leniently handicapped, won easily by 46 points.

DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN Athlete.—Mr. J. D. Sadler, second son of the late Mr. C. Sadler, of Hampton Court, died at Southsea on Thursday, aged forty-six. He was one of the most successful athletes of his day, and at one time held the half-mile amateur championship.

CRUFT'S DOG SHOW, 1901.—IN spite of the period of national mourning and the unsettled state of affairs in South Africa, Mr. Charles Cruft has succeeded in gaining the entry of over 3,100 for his great annual dog show at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, which takes place on the 13th, 14th, and 15th inst. This, under the circumstances, is an immense achievement, for although the total does not actually exceed Mr. Cruft's great record, it so closely approaches it as to prove conclusively that something quite exceptional in the way of an entry would have been the reward of his labours had it not been for the circumstances alluded to above.

HEARING SO MUCH OF JACK Smith, of Hackney, styling himself champion, Jack Manning will walk him ten miles level fair heel and toe for £5 a-side, and also J. Bartlett can have a match on same terms. Answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

SAM LEWIS AND HIS BENEFACTIONS.—Sam Lewis's millions and his benefactions continue to be a nine days' wonder among his acquaintances. Beginning his career as money-lender comparatively late and very humbly, he made money with marvellous rapidity. One reason for this was that he never lost any, or hardly ever, even at the gaming-tables, where he was delighted to take his turn. To the poor people who constantly applied to him for loans he always replied that a poor person could not afford to borrow. An artist not long ago paid a visit to the financier, and told his story over the cigar and glass of wine which Sam Lewis had always at hand. The artist's request was a modest one—he wanted only £50. "I could not afford to lend it to you," said the Prince of usurers, "but I don't mind asking your acceptance of it"—and he handed the astonished applicant a £50 note. This story, which the narrator vouches for, seems to belie the assert on lately made that in Sam Lewis's case only "the dead hand" has parted with possessions on which the living hand opened never.

ONE OF OUR BEST SPORTSMEN.—Lord Lonsdale, who completed his forty-fourth year on Friday week, is one of the best-known sporting peers of the kingdom. As a whip, boxer, huntsman, yachtsman and racing man he has gained a great reputation, but it is not generally known that he can also claim to be an Arctic traveller. In 1888 his lordship made an eleven months' arduous journey in the wild territory of North-west Canada, securing many trophies which are now to be seen in Lowther Castle. Lord Lonsdale is the fifth holder of the earldom, which was created in 1807. Sir James Lowther, Bart., the father of the first peer, was a well-known character of the time. When he visited London he used to dine incog. at a very obscure eating-house, and was under the impression that he was unknown there. One day some article in the bill was advanced one farthing, whereupon the indignant and thrifty baronet withdrew his custom.

BOXING AT WORCESTER.—THERE was a large attendance at the Worcester City Boxing Club yesterday (Tuesday) week, proceedings opening with a six rounds contest, at catch-weight, between Walter Jackson, of Leicester, and Jack Bailey, of Birmingham. Jackson looked extra fit, but in the first round the exchanges were of a hard and even character. Coming up again Bailey was receiver general, and at the third attempt Jackson dealt out a lot of punishment, his opponent giving a game display. The end came in the fourth round, Jackson stopping his plucky rival with a right-hander on the jaw. Owen Moran now ducked under the ropes, Johnny Hughes being his first opponent. The last named was the bigger of the twain, although Moran appeared to be in excellent condition. The first two rounds were of an even and scientific character, but at the third attempt the work was very scrappy on both sides. Moran forced the pace on resuming for the fourth time, and half-way through the round knocked Hughes out. For the open 10st amateur competition only two competitors came forward, Arthur Evans and William Hill, six rounds being the distance agreed upon. Evans took a commanding lead from the onset, and before the expiration of the second round put Hill to sleep. The Brothers Pickard, of London, fairly brought down the house with their boxing and wrestling displays. This over, Moran and Bill Phalin called for attention in their six rounds bout. Owen had quite recently beaten Phalin in five rounds, but the last named was much more fit on the present occasion, and a rousing contest was the outcome. Moran set the pace throughout, Phalin giving a really surprising display. After covering the full distance Moran was declared the winner on points.

TED WOOD, IN ANSWER TO Andrew Wood, of Gateshead, failing a match with Lampshire, will match a lad who has never boxed for a side bet to box him (Wood) twenty rounds at 8st 4lb or 8st 6lb for £25 a-side and N.S.C. purse only. This is a fair chance for him, if he means boxing and not paper talking.

EXTRAORDINARY RARE BOOKS, Etc.

"The Bride," nicely illustrated, 158 pages, 1s. "Bobbie Burn's Works," 1s. 6d. "Ovid's Art of Love," 1s. 6d. Byron's "Don Juan," 1s. 6d. "Venus and Adonis," 1s. 3d. "The Honeymoon," 1s. "Cottage Girl," 1s. 6d. "Droll Stories," 1s. per vol.; 3 vols. for 2s. 6d. "Moll Flanders," 2s. 6d. "The History of the Rod," 544 pages, 20 plates, 9s. 6d. "Aristotle's Great and Wonderful Works," coloured plates, etc., 447 pages, 2s., 465 pages, 2s. 6d., worth 5s. each. Dr. Foote's "Home Cyclopædia of Popular Medical and Social Science," profusely illustrated, 1,248 pages, 7s. (worth £2). "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 3d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 36 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated, 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, value 4s., sent to any part of the world on receipt of 3s. Eighteen Beautiful Cabinets of a Parisienne, complete, only 1s. the lot. Sixteen Panel-size Paris Salon (Nude) Prints, complete, only 1s. 9d., or 112 for 10s. (worth 1s. each). "Fanny Hill," cloth edition, eight coloured plates, 2 vols. bound in one, 2s. 6d. Amusing Transparencies for Gents, 6d. packet, larger packets, 1s. "All About the Girls," illustrated, 1s. 3d. "The Decameron," 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. "The Heptameron," by the Queen of Navarre 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. Rabelai's Works, complete, 3s and 3s. 6d. ONE DOZEN Cabinets from Life, 1s. 3d. Transparent Playing Cards, need no further description here, showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d.; better, 5s., usual price 7s. 6d. and 10s. a pack. ALSO:

LOOK! LOOK!! "THE MAGIC REVEALER." Will magnify 4,000 times. Is something that every young man and woman wants. This is something entirely new, and a rare bargain to those who wish to see the Beautiful in Nature revealed. Sent free by post for 6 stamps, or two for 10d., three for 1s., all handsomely mounted in Oreide, and sent secure from observation on receipt of price; when not in use its object cannot be detected.—Any of the above goods sent post free, under cover, at prices quoted, to any part of the world. Address—M. L. REID, West Green Road, London, N. [Advt.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN TALKS.

MONOLOGUES TO AN ADMIRING CIRCLE IN HIS SALOON.

FATE OF THE WAITER WHO SERVED STEAK TO HIM ON A FRIDAY—A TOUCHING POEM ABOUT JACK DEMPSEY'S GRAVE—WISDOM EVOKED BY A GUILELESS MAN FROM BOSTON.

THESE are the days when John Lawrence Sullivan, once champion pugilist of the world, likes to sit in the rear of his saloon surrounded by admiring friends and talk of the time when he was truly a great man. When John L. talks those in range of his voice are supposed to listen. Mr. Sullivan will not brook interruptions of any kind. Even an exclamation of surprise or wonder, or a laugh at the humour of the ex-Great One, will be met by a slight arching of the eyebrows, which means volumes to the man who has learned by experience to read the signs on John L.'s face. Neither is it safe to attempt to leave the circle while Mr. Sullivan is talking. Such a course would indicate lack of appreciation, and John L. is like unto a roaring bull when he thinks an attempt is being made to belittle him. In justice to the ex-Great One, however, it should be said that few ever care to leave the circle around him when he is telling the stories about himself.

John L. was in a particularly happy mood one night last week, and with a long black cigar stuck in one side of his mouth and his hat pulled gracefully over one eye, he sat tilted back in a chair in the rear of his saloon, with his thumbs in his armpits and spun yarns by the yard to a group of friends. It would be an injustice to Mr. Sullivan to quote him in the language which the sporting writers put in his mouth when they make him discuss some great event impending in the world of pugilism. John L. is a rough diamond, and can murder the Queen's English as picturesquely as any man. What is more, he is proud of his own creations of language, and nothing disgusts him so much as to see his signature attached to a statement which reads like a prize essay. He was telling stories the other night, and such of them as are here recorded will be told as he told them, barring certain eloquent expressions which the ex-Great One is wont to use when he desires to lend particular emphasis to some certain point.

He had just finished telling how he tried to hire a prima donna for his theatrical company while it was out on the road when there was a slight disturbance near by, and a very drunken man reeled up.

"I wanter shake han's with th' only John L.," he said in a whining tone.

"A grafter buttin' me fer a drink," remarked John L., sotto voce. Then he looked up at the disturber. One of those fierce looks that used to make Boston policemen curl up came on his face. The disturber turned pale. John L. shot his finger to within an inch of the disturber's nose, and without changing the position of his cigar, remarked:

"To ther woods, you!"

The drunken man began to cry.

"Now, John," he whined, "that ain't the way to treat me. Didn't I stand by you that time in Providence?"

John L.'s face underwent a change. He looked the man all over carefully, and then shoving a chair in front of him, roared: "Sit down!" The man sat down.

"Now, tell der troot about that affair," said Mr. Sullivan. "Give us the troot."

"Well, John," said the drunken man, plucking up courage, "you was there in a restaurant with Jack Ashton and—and—and—"

"Tell the troot, tell the troot," put in John L.

"Well, you was, you was—"

"Drunk," remarked Mr. Sullivan, calmly. "Tell the troot now."

"Yes, John, you was drunk, and when the waiter brought you a steak—"

"Now, tell the troot. What did I do? Tell the troot."

"Why you grabbed the waiter by the coat collar an' took the steak up from the plate and banged him in the face with it."

"Damned if I didn't, damned if I didn't. I banged that geezer all over der restaurant wid that steak," and John L. burst into a shout of laughter at the recollection. Suddenly his face sobered again.

"Say you," to the drunken man, "what day was that? Tell the troot now."

"It was a Friday."

"An' didn't I order fish?"

"Yes, you did, John."

"An' when he brought me steak didn't I bang him over the head with it?"

"Yes."

"Well, why wouldn't I? Why wouldn't I?" and John L. looked around for expressions of approval from the crowd. All heads nodded affirmatively, and then Mr. Sullivan turned to the drunken man.

"Say," he exclaimed, "you're done, see, done. Bartender, give dis guy a drink and a cigar and t'row him out."

The drunken man departed. John L. remained for a moment in deep thought, and then taking a draw on his cigar that added half an inch to the ashes there, began to talk.

"The mem'ries of some of these guys is sickenin'. When I look at some of dem, I have ter to put me hands behind me back and say, 'Just heaven, constrain me, or I'll soak him.' The only things I remember is the times when I was done. I had been done twice in the last year. Six mont's ago a guy come in wid a long piece of pootry, wrote about Jack Dempsey. He was a good feller an' a hell of a good fighter was Jack Dempsey, poor old Jack Dempsey. Well, the pootry this guy had wrote about Jack Dempsey was touching, an' brought the tears to me eyes, 'cause Jack was a good friend of mine, poor old Jack Dempsey. It was all about Jack goin' up to the Klondike after dough and lungs 'cause he had consumption, an' lyin' up there friendless, an' alone. An' it wound up by describin' the lonesome grave of Jack Dempsey in Alaska, wid nuthin' but a wood cross over it to mark the last resting place of the Nonpareil. It was touchin', it was, 'cause Jack was a good feller an' a hell of a good fighter, poor old Jack Dempsey.

"Say, the guy read the piece to me an' the oil ran outer me lamps. 'John,' he says, 'we want you to head a subscription to put a stone over the grave of poor old Jack Dempsey.' 'I'll do it,' I says, an' I head the list with a hundred. Then he gives me a lot of the pieces of pootry an' the subscription paper an' wants me ter work the thing up an' collect the money. I went ahead, and in a week I had five hundred in the safe fer the stone over poor old Jack Dempsey's grave. Then I gets a telegram from this guy, from Rochester, sayin' that Mr. Dimski of Sitka, Alaska, is at the Sturtevant House, an' will call for the money for the stone over poor old Jack Dempsey's grave. That same day Dimski come in and got the five hundred. An' I guess he's got it yet. Poor old Jack Dempsey's grave is out in Denver. But he was a good feller an' a hell of a good fighter, poor old Jack Dempsey."

"Why, I saw the grave myself" put in a youth, who was evidently indulging in his first feast at the Sullivan round table. John L. looked the youth over.

"Go ahead an' tell them all about it, quick, or yer might fergit somethin,'" he said. "When yer all through, let me know an' I'll do a little talkin' meself."

The youth subsided, and without further comment Mr. Sullivan continued:—

"A little after we built that headstone fer Jack Dempsey's grave, a guy came in here one night and tried to grasp me hand. 'Ter the woods! ter the woods!' I says, 'cause I didn't know the guy. Why, don't yer know me, John?' he says, lookin' grieved. 'Never seen yer in me life,' I says. 'Smoke, John,' he comes back. 'I'm Tim Murnane of the "Boston Globe."' 'Well, Tim,' I says, 'I'd never known yer. Now what ken I do fer you?' 'Lend me ten, John,' he says, in a whisper. 'I'm broke an' it's too early in the evenin' to quit.' 'Sure,' I says. 'How'll yer have it?' 'Wait, John,' he says, 'I'm goin' up the street and I'll send for the money in a little while.' Well, out goes Tim, an' in a little while a messenger comes in with a note from Tim sayin' ter give the boy the ten but to make it fifteen. So I gives the boy the fifteen an' that's the last I ever seen of it, 'cause it wasn't Tim that made the touch at all."

Mr. Sullivan glanced around at his auditors and then remarked:—

"We're as weak as women in some things, an' bigger slobs."

LIVERPOOL GYMNASTIC CLUB.—On Thursday evening Willie Gill and Ben Taylor met at the above club at catch-weight for a purse of £30. The men appeared to be evenly matched, but on getting to business there was a certain dash about Gill that set things in a different complexion. The lads boxed fair and scientifically for two rounds, with honours easy. In the third Gill let go the painter, and, despite the rushes of Taylor, boxed in the coolest fashion. He evaded difficulties cleverly, and delivered with precision and effect, altogether demoralising Taylor, who was several times brought to the boards by his opponent's good two-handed fighting. In the fourth round Gill did some grand work, and when half the round was over had his opponent face downwards on the boards, dead to the world. There he lay until the expiration of the allotted ten seconds, when the referee gave his verdict in favour of Gill.

STOKER J. DORNEY, OF H.M.S. Severn, would be very pleased to box J. Tobin, of H.M.S. Pembroke, the best of ten rounds, at 7st 6lb, give or take 2lb, if Mr. J. T. Hulls will give a suitable purse worth boxing for. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during February and March:—

FEBRUARY 14.—Boxing at Wonderland.

FEBRUARY 14.—Sixth Annual Open Competitions, Goldsmiths' Institute Boxing Club, New Cross Public Hall.

FEBRUARY 14.—Hall-by-the-Sea, Margate, Rogers and Wilson's Grand Boxing Tournament.

FEBRUARY 14.—National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 10st Novices' Boxing Competition (preliminary heats); at 8 p.m., 11st Amateur Wrestling Competition.

FEBRUARY 15.—At Cincinnati, Ohio, James J. Jeffries v. Gus Ruhlin.

FEBRUARY 15.—At the Central Finsbury Athletic Club, 326, City Road, 8st 6lb and 9st 6lb Open Novices' Competition.

FEBRUARY 16.—National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 10st Novices' Boxing Competition (second and third series); at 8 p.m., 11st Professional Wrestling Competition.

FEBRUARY 16.—Mr. J. T. Hulls's Boxing Tournament at the Drill Hall, Woolwich.

FEBRUARY 16.—Boxing at Jemmy Lowes's, Hexham House, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

FEBRUARY 18.—At the National Sporting Club, Charley Knock v. Jack Goldswain, ten rounds.

FEBRUARY 18.—At the Pentonville Baths, Islington, Arthur Westley's grand Assault-at-Arms.

FEBRUARY 18.—At Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Jack Scales v. George Chrisp; Jem Barry v. Tom Dixon.

FEBRUARY 18.—Boxing at Wonderland, Ernest Brady v. Ike Cohen; also eight other contests.

FEBRUARY 21.—National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 10st 7lb Novices' Boxing Competition (preliminary heats); at 8 p.m., 10st Amateur Wrestling Competition.

FEBRUARY 23.—National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 10st 7lb Novices' Boxing Competition (second and third series); at 8 p.m., 10st Professional Wrestling Competition.

FEBRUARY 23.—Mr. J. T. Hulls's Boxing Tournament at the Drill Hall, Woolwich.

FEBRUARY 25.—Joe Smith's Boxing Entertainment, Town Hall, Shoreditch.

FEBRUARY 25.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, Harry McDermott v. Dave Job, twenty rounds.

FEBRUARY 25.—At the Tee-To-Tum Club, Stamford Hill, "Pop's" Special Night Boxing.—Dave Brown v. Bill Hutchinson, ten rounds; Joe Barrett v. Con Barratt, ten rounds; Joe Scott v. Bob Dever, ten rounds; Jem Dewis v. Jack Moore, ten rounds; Alf Leeper v. "Jumbo" King, ten rounds.

FEBRUARY 26.—At the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester, Harry Slough v. Billy Hancock, fifteen rounds

FEBRUARY 27.—At the Cestus Boxing Club, Assault-at-Arms and Open Boxing Competitions.

FEBRUARY 28.—At the Town Hall, Shoreditch, Columbian Boxing Club Competitions.

MARCH 7.—Competitions of the Mincing Lane Club, at their Headquarters, L.S.R.V., James Street, Buckingham Gate, S.W.

MARCH 7.—At the Drill Hall, Camden Town, 17th Middlesex Rifles School of Arms Competitions.

MARCH 7.—At the Drill Hall, Camden Town, the Eighth Amateur Boxing Competitions of the 17th Middlesex Rifles School of Arms.

MARCH 11.—At Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Sammy Kelly, of America, v. Will Curley, of Newcastle.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

THE 9st 6lb NOVICES' COMPETITION.

ON THURSDAY AFTERNOON AT the N.S.C. the first series of a 9st 6lb Competition took place. Details: Joe Bland beat Stanton Abbott, Bert Chamberlain beat C. Brown, W. Fletcher beat H. Davis, Bertie Hughes beat Bob Golding, Tom Hatfield beat H. Holdsworth, W. Hough beat J. Hurley, Jack Jones beat Fred Harrison, H. Paxman beat W. Petlove, F. Read beat Jem Selwyn, Ted Unwin beat Tom Wilson, Ted Knight beat Joe Wilson, E. Wakeling beat "Dummy" Spear, Joe Carlin beat Bert Sullivan, "Boss" Edwards beat Bert Crimmings, Bert Hartnell beat Will Davis. On Saturday afternoon the second and final series of a 9st 6lb Novices' Competition took place. Results:—Second round: Mike Franks (Mile End) beat W. Fletcher (Camberwell) in a round; Bert Hughes (Canning Town) beat Tom Heathfield (Blackfriars) in the third round; W. Howe (Bermondsey) beat J. Jones (Somers Town) easily; F. Reed (Southwark) beat H. Paxman (Bow) in a close set to; Ted Unwin (Marylebone) beat Ted Knight (Westminster) after a heavy bout; Joe Bland (Acton) beat J. Carlin (Bermondsey) with something to spare; Bob Hartnell (Hammersmith) beat "Boss" Edwards (Marylebone) after an extra round. Third round: Hughes beat Franks, after a punching set-to; Bland beat Unwin in clever style; Howe beat Reed in the second round. Semi-finals: Bland beat Hughes in a rattling spar; Howe a bye. Final bout: Howe beat Bland.—A splendidly contested bout. In the evening the wrestling, which consisted of a competition open to amateurs at 12st. In this eight men took part, L. Hood (Amateur Wrestling Society) eventually securing first prize. The officials were: Referee, Professor Atkinson; judges, Messrs. A. H. Southerland and L. Elliott; timekeeper, F. Matthews. Details: 12st Amateur Competition:—First round: W. Stamper (Amateur Wrestling Society) beat W. H. Docker (Amateur Wrestling Society) by two falls to none; J. Baddeley (Polytechnic B.C.) beat A. Griffiths (Amateur Wrestling Society) by two falls to one; W. Fooks (Amateur Wrestling Society) beat E. G. Baddeley (Polytechnic B.C.) by two falls to none. L. Hood (Amateur Wrestling Society) beat E. J. Purdy (Northampton Institute) by two falls to none. Second round: J. Baddeley beat W. Stamper by two falls to none. Hood beat Fooks by two falls to one. Final: Hood beat Baddeley by two falls to one. Mixed Styles.—Catch-as-Catch-Can.—The Brothers Gruhin, Cumberland and Westmoreland—A. Griffiths, Amateur Wrestling Society v. J. Baddeley (Polytechnic B.C.A.W.S., runner-up in the 11st amateur competition at N.S.C.) Mr. Longhurst (Amateur Wrestling Society v. Mr. Stampher (A.W.S.). Mr. Fowkes (A.W.S.) v. Tom Atkinson (ex-light-weight champion.) A grand bout in which the veteran champion lost the odd fall. Mr. Veitch (A.W.S.) v. Mr. Atkinson (A.W.S.) Catch-as-Catch-Can.—Mr. A. Griffiths (A.W.S.) v. W. Clarke (professional). These powerfully-built athletes early demonstrated that they were in earnest. The amateur, a rare wear-and-tear customer, offered a stubborn resistance, but Clarke stalled off his well-meant efforts and gained the first two falls.

FOR THE LIGHT-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.

PAT DALY BEAT JOHNNY HUGHES.

THE CONTEST FOR THE LIGHT-weight championship of England, which took place at headquarters, the National Sporting Club, resulted in a win for Pat Daly in the twelfth round, but, unfortunately, his opponent by accident met with a hit low down, and Johnny Hughes after the scrimmage could make no show, and Daly being still aggressive the referee stopped the contest after Hughes had been knocked through the ropes and was quite unable to continue. The officials were:—Mr. A. F. Bettinson M.C., Mr. J. H. Douglas referee, and Mr. Eugene Corri timekeeper.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

ALBERT LESURF (Stratford) beat JOE KENNY (Barnsbury).

Kenny first off, but was short. The exchanges were pretty even, Kenny using both hands freely. Up for the second time Lesurf tried the left three times and then a back-handed blow, and had a trifle the best of matters, keeping his man busy. The third round Kenny went better and nearly upset his rival. Both tried right and left, and they mixed it. The fourth meeting each in turn got home until Lesurf, landing the right heavily on the ribs, Kenny woke up and had a trifle the best of it. The fifth round Lesurf used his left with effect and scored freely. The last round Kenny tried hard to equalise matters, but Lesurf was the cleverer and well held his own and won a bit easily.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

DICK DEAN (Notting Hill) beat HARRY BENSON (Hackney).

Dean had all the best of the initial round, and landed squarely on the dial two or three times with telling effect. In the second round Benson went after his rival, but Dean cleverly slipped his rival. Benson received a facer from a straight right, which nearly upset him. Benson tried hard in the third round, but Dean met him with the left and held the upper hand through a stiff go. The fourth round Dean found his opponent's ribs, and with the right landed on the jaw; but Benson put up a plucky resistance all through. Dean in the fifth round was cleverer, and drove his opponent to the ropes, and Benson was blown. The final round Benson went in but met a facer, Dean being by far the cleverer. Benson dead tired, and Dean won easily.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

GEORGE PENNY (Kentish Town) beat OWEN SWEENEY (Fulham).

There was very little in it between them in the first round, Sweeney keeping the left on the dial while Penny darbied his man. Sweeney had all the worst of the second round and could put up no defence. Penny carried too many guns for the Lambeth man, and the latter could not reply to the attack of Penny all through the third round. Penny kept driving the left on Sweeney's dial, and with an occasional tap on the ribs had the best of it, Sweeney being receiver-general in the fourth stage. On opening the fifth Penny kept the left well in play, and seldom missed. At the close Penny landed on the ribs, but Sweeney took all that came. The sixth meeting Penny was always first, and sent Sweeney down with a hit on the ribs. The latter rose, but was evidently tired out. He came out a bit fresher, and with the right upset Penny; the latter rose, but was again sent down, and time saved him. Penny kept scoring again with the left, and Sweeney missed a couple of swings, and Penny kept pegging away with the left. The ninth round, Penny still scored with the left, and Sweeney missed all his opportunities. In the last round Penny put in the left and dodged his man. Sweeney tried hard, but Penny gained the verdict.

THE 10st CHAMPIONSHIP.

PAT DALY beat JOHNNY HUGHES.

Daly was first in the ring, being attended by Bill Baxter, Tom Woodley, and Barney Sheppard. Hughes, taking his seat farthest from the stage, had in his corner Harry Hughes, "Dido" Plumb, and Frank Hughes. Everything being ready, after Mr. Bettinson had introduced the pair, Mr. Corri, calling time, sent them on their journey. They were ordered to shake hands before time was called. Pat crouched low and feinted, leading with the left. They clinched, then Pat drove the left to the body. It was give and take. Hughes a bit cleverer, had the best, only a trifle, of the initial round. At their second meeting they sparred to a clinch, and both hit in holds. Pat rushed, but Hughes was always there, and in the scrimmage landed the right hard on the jaw. The third meeting Pat tried to weave in, and forced the pace. Pat in holds fibbed for the body, and "Foul" was called as Hughes slipped to his knees, Hughes still cleverer. Pat had the worst of the fourth round, and received a caution. After some heavy exchanges Hughes was forced down close to the ropes just as time was called. Hughes, in the fifth round, took a decided lead, and twice neatly uppercut his man; a busy go. The sixth round opened by Daly leading off, but Hughes countered well and cleverly slipped his man on several occasions, and had the best of the exchanges. Up for the seventh round, Pat, as usual, forced the pace. Hughes, after steadying his man, was forced down. Johnny again was sent to his knees after they had mixed it, but stayed out the round. The eighth round Hughes, keeping the left in play, scored in countering Daly's leads, and they mixed it, Hughes going to his knees. Leaving their seats for the ninth time, Pat went in to mix it, but Hughes was always there, and landed well with both hands. Pat slipped down. Hughes steadied his man, and countered him well with the left in the tenth round, Hughes being particularly clever in getting out of danger, neatly ducking his head out of the range of Daly's swings, and Pat again fell on the ropes by his own impetuosity. Daly forced the fighting in the eleventh, and Hughes was forced round the ring at close quarters. Hughes landed on the dial with the left, but not hard enough to stop Daly, who kept after his man and gave him no rest, Hughes having all his work cut out to avoid him, and did not appear quite so strong. Daly led the attack in the twelfth round, and after forcing Hughes to act on the defensive he rushed the latter to the ropes. Hughes fell and claimed to have been fouled, but the appeal was dismissed. Daly dashed in, and again on the ropes Hughes appealed to the referee, but the latter ordered them to resume. Then Daly with left and right knocked his man through the ropes into the arms of his own seconds, and the referee, stopping the bout, gave the verdict to Daly.

SAM BLAKELOCK AND "PEDLAR" PALMER.

AT A TIME WHEN "PEDDY" WAS rumoured to be in Dublin, and at a time also when his trainer, Joe Courtney, his brother-in-law, had been fixed by the young and enthusiastic journalist, we met Sam Blakelock and "Pedlar" Palmer at midday on Friday in Fleet Street. "Peddy" and Sammy were coming along so deeply immersed in the prospect of training for the forthcoming match with the American bantam champion, Harry Harris, that they cannoned against us. "Who the Elephant and Castle are yer running agin?" cried Sam. When Sammy saw who he was blanking his joy knew no bounds, and apologies and expressions of pleasure at our meeting took the place of the other language. "Peddy" was equally forcible, remarking, in the Poplar pet's own peculiar style, "Why, guv'nor, it does my eyesight glad to see yer. How are yer? Tip us your flipper, etc." Sammy, whose get-up would have done credit to that famous cockney sportsman, Mr. Winkle, of Pickwickian fame, informed us that he had broken all engagements at Battersea to give his sole attention to the training of "Pedlar" for his forthcoming match. "Peddy" had evidently been seeing the lights out during his music hall tour, his face looking quite waxy. This we remarked to Sam.

"He will get quite waxy if you tell him so," said Sammy, "He has sich spirits that he would think he was fit and well if the doctor had given him up. There is no one understands Pedlar's constitution like I do," said Sammy.

"No more no one don't," said "Pedlar." "Wait till I get round Newhaven, East Dene, West Dene, and them 'ere places on the south coast, won't I give the Southdown mutton snuff. I tell you what you can do, guv'nor. You can win some money on me."

"How?"

"Why, back Sam and me to eat a Southdown leg of mutton at one sitting, and we'll toss who picks the bone."

Not feeling inclined to back Sammy and "Peddy" in feats of gastronomy, we declined the offer.

"Well, guv'nor," continued Sam, "if you won't get a match on for the knife and fork stakes you can put your bit on me for my next fight."

"Five foot eight, is he?" remarked "Pedlar," when the dimensions of Harry Harris were mentioned; "why, however will he get to the weight and be strong? Well, if I can't reach his dial I can his 'darby,' so it will be all the same. Here Sam (turning to Blakelock), they say I am getting old, and I ain't as good as I was. A lot they know. How many miles did I walk, and how many times did I punch the ball when you trained me last?"

"Well, I guess," said Sam, "I would not train you if I did not think you would do credit to me and yerself."

Then we wished both Sammy and "Peddy" good-bye, or, rather, au revoir.

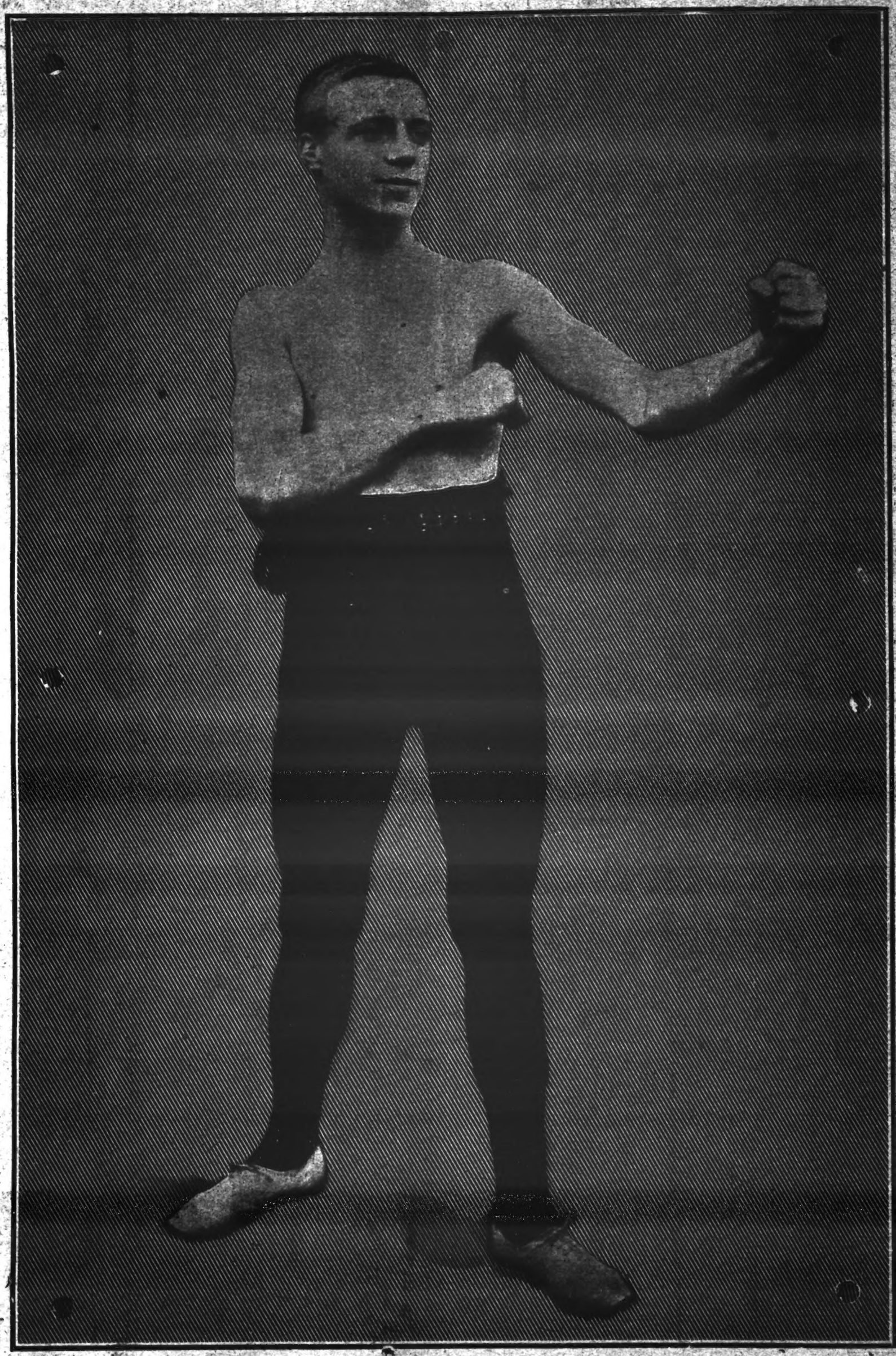
BOXING AT LEICESTER.—At the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester, on Saturday evening, the preliminary round of a 7st Competition was decided before a fairly numerous company. Some of the half-dozen heats were well contested, and the proceedings were thoroughly enjoyed. Result: Heat 1. Wells beat Curtis. Heat 2. G. Greaves beat J. Potter. Heat 3. F. Stokes beat J. Wood. Heat 4. T. Smith beat R. Cocksedge. Heat 5. G. Martin beat Tressler. Heat 6. J. Graves beat A. Martin.—Graves had matters all his own way in the first round, at the close of which Martin was hopelessly beaten, and the referee awarded the heat to Graves.

HARRY SLOUGH (LONDON) v. BILLY Hancock (Leicester).—These lads decide their match at the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester, Tuesday, February 26. The contest is one of fifteen rounds, of 2min duration, for £25 a-side, neither lad to exceed 7st 4lb on the day of the contest. £10 was deposited on behalf of each lad Tuesday, January 29. The final deposit of £15 a-side is due Tuesday, February 12; Geo. Wilson (ex-light-weight champion) is stakeholder. Since his victory over Jack Orton, of Leicester, Harry Slough has been taking great care of himself in view of his match with Billy Hancock, of Leicester. Slough is down to weight, 7st 4lb, strong and well, and is very confident of success.

BOXING AT WEST HARTLEPOOL.—At West Hartlepool on Monday night Patsey Haley (of Stockton) and Harry Kennedy (of Sunderland) met to decide a twenty rounds contest, for the 7st 6lb Championship of the North and £70, Jack Thompson (of Newcastle) was the referee. Haley did most of the scoring in the first round, but towards the close was brought to the boards with a right swing on the jaw. Haley again led with the left in the second round, and scored frequently on the body, and in the third round he was decidedly in front of the Sunderland man. Early in the fourth round Haley got home on the point with the left, and Kennedy was counted out.

YOUNG BUTLER, OF SHEFFIELD, is open to box any lad in Yorkshire at 6st 10lb (give or take 2lb) for £5 or £10 a-side and the best purse offered.

(Continued on page 10.)

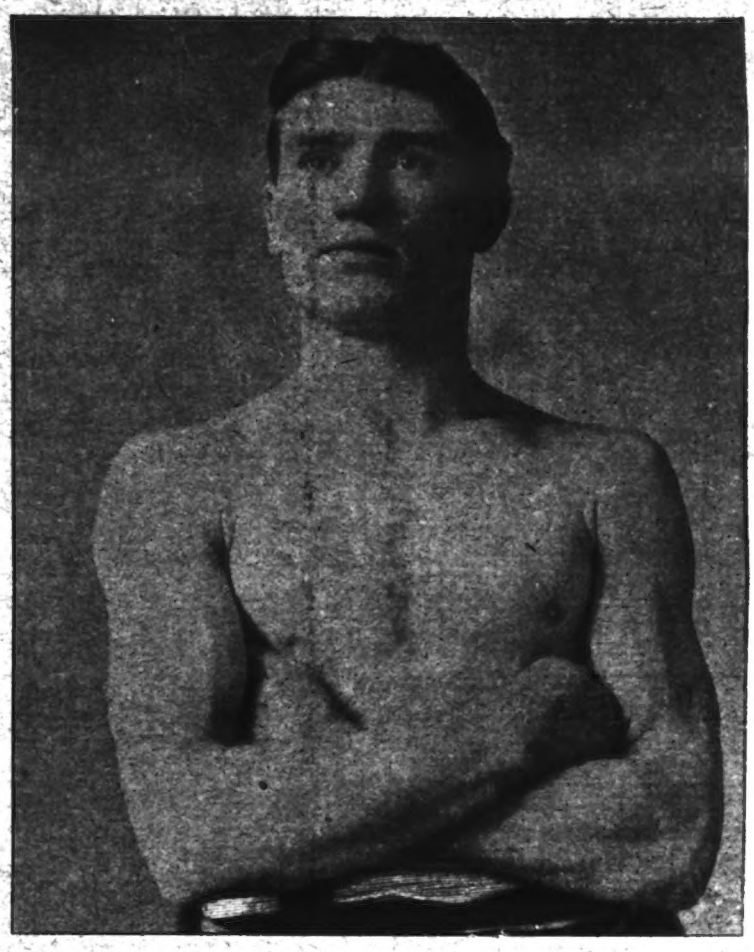


JOHNNY HUGHES,

Of Canning Town, who Met Pat Daly, of America, at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, February 11, 1901.

"SAILOR" PALMMER,

Who Would Like to Meet Some of the London Division at 9st 8lb.



JACK O'BRIEN,

Of Philadelphia, Open to Meet Any Middle-Weight in England for £100 a-side and the Best Purse Offered.

THE WIFE WHO CLOCKED HER HUSBAND'S ARRIVAL.

Early Morning Home-coming and a Curtain Lecture.

A BELGIAN TRIES TO MURDER HIS WIFE.

Jealousy Prompted the Crime.

(Continued from Page 7.)

TOURNAMENT AT WONDERLAND.

DETAILS.—8st 10lb COMPETITION.—Bill Russell beat Albert Littlefield.—Won very easily. R. Lee beat George Harding.—A splendid contest from start to finish. Bert Adams beat Bill Fielder.—The winner led almost from the start. Harry Chamberlain v. Nat Smith.—Chamberlain knocked Smith down in a few seconds, and repeated the compliment. Smith had the best of the second round, and did a deal of the leading in the last. One judge declared in favour of Smith, and the other a draw. The referee ordered an extra round. Chamberlain boxed a deal with the open glove. Smith most of the work, but the verdict was against him. When will Smith have his fair share of well-deserved fortune? The judges were not appealed to, and the referee, Mr. Joe Smith, decided it. Why the judges were not appealed to remains a mystery. Mr. Smith retired, and Mr. Harry Lee took his place. Semi-Final: Bert Adams beat Bob Russell.—Adams led savagely. Russell levelled up in the first round. Adams tried the right. A good fight. Referee returned Adams the winner. R. Lee beat Harry Chamberlain.—Chamberlain took an early lead, and maintained it throughout the first round. Lee improved in the second. Sharp business in the third, and Lee won. Final on Saturday. Six Rounds Contest: Ted Ware beat Alf Barnard.—Interest was commanded the moment the rivals entered the ring, and something quite out of the common confidently anticipated. The men eyed each other very cautiously, and looked anxiously for a weak spot in the defence of their opponent. When it was discovered, a left dig inaugurated the business, and with this incentive the men made capital headway. At in-fighting relative superiority was forcibly exemplified, and with every blow there was strong indication that the contest would be summarily dealt with. The combatants, however, survived the ordeal, and with unflinching courage set to work in great fashion, dealing out punishment in no niggardly spirit, and hammering each other right and left to the close of every bout. The company had great difficulty in controlling their feelings, and with the end of a grand finish the verdict went to Ware. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Warner beat Jem Exall.—The policy of the competitors was soon made manifest in the attempt to effect a knock out, and there were times when this "consummation devoutly to be wished" looked uncommonly like finding its level in the downfall of one or other of the boxers. They, however, managed to recover in a very few seconds and return to the attack with tenfold vigour and determination. It was first one and then the other to show his hand with the likelihood of getting it on the proper place, but without avail. These repeated disappointments only nerved the men to greater exertion, and they fought at a fine pace throughout every round. The spectators betrayed much concern for their respective favourites, and eventually Warner won in the third round. Exall's jaw hurt when leading. Eight Rounds Contest: Corporal Fairclough beat Angus Griffo.—A very brief dwell for the opportunity of effecting a good lead, and the men started work simultaneously. Their blows were discharged with the full intention of cutting down one or the other in a second, or at least a dozen of ticks. And neither seemed to care which way it went. They were in for a sound thrashing, and no quarter. If one hit his opponent with an undue measure of force the aggrieved party complied with the request of a friend to "darby" him, which, correctly interpreted, means to hit him in the stomachic regions. These friendly liberties continued with pleasing effect throughout two rounds, and finally the end was favourable to Fairclough. Six Rounds Contest: Tom Ireland beat George Cunningham.—Desperate start. Cunningham knocked down twice in the first round. Not much hurt. Rose, fought well. Ireland next bested him, and put George out in the third round, after a splendid fight. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Corbett beat Willie Smith.—Corbett started well, and it was an interesting contest to the end, when the judges disagreed. Referee declared in favour of Corbett.

ENTERTAINMENT AT WONDERland.—Brisk Sport.—There was the usual large attendance at Wonderland, Whitechapel, on Saturday evening, when Joe Smith, assisted by G. Elliott, provided the programme. The officials were:—Referee, S. Jacobs; M.C., G. Elliott; judges (for competition), George Harris and Dick Parkes; timekeeper, Ted Harris; seconds, Albert Dixon, Bill Day, Ted Ware, and Bill Natty. Details:—10st Competition: Joe Read (Acton) beat "Punch" Fenton (Rotherhithe). Angus Griffo (Erith) beat Jack Read (Bethnal Green). Bill Percy (Islington) sparred a bye with Bill Adams (Spitalfields). Semi-final: Griffo beat Percy. Read had a bye, sparred with Willie Stone. Final bout: Griffo beat Read. Six Rounds Contests: Ike Waitman (Mile End) beat Jack Walters (Spitalfields). Clarence Holt (Mile End) beat Nat Keyser (Spitalfields). Joe Waites (Old Ford) beat Bill Schofield (Hackney). Ted Calder (Stratford) beat Harry Curtis (Clerkenwell). Alf Lloyd (St. Luke's) beat Darkey Finch (Holloway). Alf Paine (Mile End) beat Alf Coggins (Hackney). Ten Rounds Contest: Alf Milsom (Clapham) beat Jack Lyons (Kingston). Fifteen Rounds Contest: Bill Laws (Marylebone) beat Harry Mack (Paddington). Six Rounds Contest: "Jewey" Cooke and Dave Barry. The verdict was a draw.

BOXING IN DEPTFORD.—WHILE there was not a packed house at the Deptford Lecture Hall last Monday night, Con Donovan had a representative gathering to patronise his boxing show. Details:—Six Rounds Contest: George Collis (Southwark) beat Jem Brigg (Croydon).—Collis took the lead early in the first round, and soon turned the tap on from Brigg's nose with his straight and hard left-handers. Brigg was slow and wild in his delivery, but he managed to reach Collis several times. The last named made the pace very hot in the second round, and used both hands well. He almost settled Brigg by his body work. Brigg landed a hard right-hander on the ribs, which sent Collis to the floor. The round was an even one as regards points. During the fourth round Collis punished his rival badly, and ultimately put him to sleep by a half-arm jolt on the jaw, Collis, of course, getting the verdict. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Quinlan beat "Ginger" Mallett.—This meeting did not promise anything very exciting during its opening rounds. Quinlan's superior weight enabled him to take the lead in the second round. The next bout was fairly even, but Quinlan did the heavier work. There really was little to choose between the combatants until the fifth round, when Mallett got a trifle the best of the points. Quinlan not only did the best work, but hit the heavier. The work was so even that the referee ordered an extra round. This was very even, but Quinlan got the verdict. The boxers got a "copper ovation" for their really good show. Six Rounds Contest: Dan Cooper (Kennington) beat Bill Hudson (Lambeth).—Hudson was the taller and longer in the reach of the two. These natural advantages enabled him to take the lead in the first round. Cooper made a "fight" of it in the second round, and did much better. In the third round Cooper set the pace so hot that Hudson was soon in trouble. He was sent down twice by right-handers, and made the most of the time limit. The round ended in a spirited rally. Cooper took a big lead in the fourth round. Hudson had the best of the points. An extra round was ordered. Cooper sent his rival to the floor by a right-hander on the ear. Hudson gave up. The officials were: Tim Buckley and George Prichard, seconds; timekeeper, Bert Atkinson; referee, Mr. Finch; Bill Herring was the master of ceremonies.

A GREAT GLOVE FIGHT.—THE Prince of Wales's Circus, Merthyr, on Friday night was a great sight, people coming from miles around to see their local champion, Reddy Coleman, put Billy Ross through his drill. The place was packed to the ceiling, and the betting was brisk at 6 to 4 on Coleman, but after the first round you could not mention the odds on Billy Ross, who was by far the cleverer, and a ring general. He punched Coleman all round the ring, knocking him out of the ring three times in the second round, and finally knocking Coleman out in the fourth round by a terrific right-hand uppercut in the pit of the stomach. The people of Merthyr are greatly pleased with Ross's behaviour and his fairness in the ring, and are looking forward to the time when he will bring his troupe to Merthyr again with their sketch, "Mr. Maloney's Troubles." He was presented with a massive gold medal by Mr. Norton, the proprietor of the circus. Billy Ross's troupe will journey on March 4 and 5 to Cardiff to take part in the benefit of the Nazareth House Fund, which takes place in Cardiff, March 4 and 5.

CROWN GYMNASIUM, CROYDON.— The above newly-established fistic academy, situated in Middle Street, Crown Hill, Croydon, was fairly well patronised on Saturday evening last. Details: Exhibition Boxing: Ben Whiting (Peckham) v. Sid Ryan (Peckham), and Fred Farrow (Croydon) v. Mark Farrow (Croydon). Four Rounds Trial: Bill Cole (Peckham) v. Walter Boynes (Peckham).—A good spar, both being applauded. Six Rounds Contest: George Langley (Thornton Heath) beat Young Duke (Croydon).—This was a rattling contest from start to the finish, a good deal of hard work being the outcome of their meeting, Langley putting Duke to sleep at the commencement of the fifth round.

IN ANSWER TO "KID" HASLEM, Young Tidler will box him six or eight rounds if any boxing promoter will give a purse. This is out also for Young Birmingham or "Kid" Harper. First come first served.

"PEDLAR" PALMER WRITES:

White Hart, Ringwood, Dorset,
February 5, 1901.

To the Editor, THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—A line to let you know that I am keeping myself in fine trim for my international contest with Harry Harris, of Chicago, which you know takes place the 18th of next month. I am just now leaving for Dublin, where I will stay a couple of days, and then go into training. I have been keeping myself fit and well, and have not much to get off, so will you return thanks through your paper for me to the following gentlemen:—The Brothers Preston, Dick, Harry, and Frank, Mr. Lurcott, Captain Carr Wallace, Captain Stearens, Mr. Meynell, Mr. Frank Wareham, Lord Jences, B. White, Squire Jones, Sir John Willis, Honourable Paul Sanders, and all those gentlemen that treated me so grandly. So by doing this in your paper you will oblige,—Yours truly,

TOM "PEDLAR" PALMER,
Bantam Champion.

NORAH SULLIVAN (MRS. LE NEVE) and Le Neve give a Boxing Show at Fulham.—Every part of the metropolis has shown its appreciation of the noble art, and a couple of years ago Fulham and the district were to the fore as regards fistic entertainments. At times we have seen Lillie Hall (half as large again as Wonderland) packed, and patrons of the sport fully enjoyed the contests and displays. Now this resort is a warehouse, and in consequence the hall is closed to the locality as far as boxing, skating, wrestling, running, and walking are concerned. With a dearth of halls in the locality the strong man, William Le Neve, and Norah Sullivan, the strong woman, stage boxing carnivals on a piece of ground about four hundred yards away from the old skating rink. This splendid bit of ground would delight the heart of a speculative Yankee, and if in the possession of one of our cousins from over yonder, would soon rear its proud head in the shape of a resort capable of holding thousands. So enthusiastic are the men, as well as the boys, in the neighbourhood, that the place was packed, while outside the lasses amused themselves on the swings and roundabouts. This was in spite of the wintry weather, and it was bitterly cold as the wind swept through the crevices and made those present shiver. Although the names sent in numbered nearly fifty, when the log was called even the eight accepted were not present, and Le Neve, to avoid disappointment, let the competitors go for the six that were present. George Kelsey (St. George's) came late, after the competitors were drawn, and was therefore too late to compete. Mr. R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE), acted as timekeeper, with the promoter doing the talking. 9st Competition: Patsy Roach beat Tom Bigley.—The former has, to our knowledge, boxed a score of times with Albert Littlefield (a good second-class boxer), and never have we seen him spar worse. Bigley was game, and took his hiding manfully, but the disadvantages of height, weight, and reach told their tale, and, though pulling up in the last round, saw his opponent returned the winner. W. Lake beat "Tiddler" Hayes.—We heard that the last-mentioned hard-working youth is ever to the fore when there is cash to be earnt, and the well-known feathers called tiddlers have to account for his nom-de-plume. A fine fight ensued directly the call of time was heard, when Lake's forcing tactics took him to the front, and in spite of all his rival's efforts he managed to stay there, and received the award. J. Norman beat Tom Collar.—Norman was a class boxer, and this could be seen as they shaped for business, and before the round ended he got in front, and staying there till the end won easily. Roach retired, and Norman beat Lake for first prize. The former (as we stated) is a very scientific boxer, and it seemed as if he had a lot up his sleeve. Without letting himself go he had all the best of matters, and Lake retired in the third round. "Bunghole" Baine and Bob Hartnell wound up with a scientific exhibition, and the latter, with the "Scotch Laddie," acted as seconds throughout the evening.

DAVE PRESTON, OF ACCRINGTON, late Belfast, hearing that Tom Fish, of Accrington, late Holloway, is challenging any man in Accrington, Preston will box him twenty rounds at 10st, give or take 2lb, for any part of £30, either in public or private, or will box him at catch-weight for £50 if he can find backing for that amount. A reply to THE MIRROR OF LIFE will receive immediate attention.

"SPIKE" ROBSON, OF SOUTH Shields, would be pleased to box any man in England at 8st 6lb, give or take 2lb, twenty three-minute rounds, 4oz gloves, for £25 or £50 a-side, three weeks or a month from signing articles, either in Newcastle or London, Bill Fielder preferred. Business meant.

SEEING THERE ARE SO MANY lads styling themselves champions, a gentleman will back Mick Mathias against any of them for from £5, open to £25 a-side, and best purse offered. This is open to Harry Cooper or Frank Payne.

JEM LONG, OF LEEDS, AND O'HARA, of Belfast.—This match is off, owing to O'Hara burning his arm very badly.

JEM LANG, OF BRADFORD, WILL box Jem Dewall, of Dublin, fifteen or twenty rounds if any gentleman in Ireland will give a purse.

GLOVE CONTEST IN SOUTH WALES.

SOME TIME SINCE WILLIAM Griffiths, of New Tredegar, met Owen Rees for the championship of Rwmney Valley, and won in four rounds, MIRROR OF LIFE referee. Since then William Griffiths has been repeatedly challenged, and he has now made a match with James Arnold, of Brynmaur. The following are the articles of agreement:—

This is to certify that William Griffiths, of New Tredegar, and James Arnold, of Brynmaur, agree to box the best of twenty rounds (2min rounds) under Marquis of Queensberry rules, at catch-weight, on the 4th day of March, 1901. To compete in a hall agreeable to both parties (distance no object) for the best purse offered, winner to take 75 per cent. and the loser the remaining 25 per cent. of the purse. Twenty pounds (£20) is deposited with THE MIRROR OF LIFE, fifteen pounds (£15) on February 11, and the final fifteen pounds (£15) on February 25. THE MIRROR OF LIFE to provide referee, who will also act as timekeeper, and to furnish gloves.

Signed { CHARLEY JAMES (on behalf of William Griffiths), TOM GODWIN (on behalf of James Arnold).

DAVID MORGAN, and S. H. WILLIAMS, } Witnesses to the above.

[We have received £15 from Griffiths, and £15 from Arnold, making £70 in all.—ED.]

W. Griffiths, of New Tredegar, is training at his old show, the Coach and Horses, Stonebridge Park, under the care of "Jolly Jumbo's" head man, Jem Styles, who is matched to box Tom Woodley at Wonderland on the 18th inst., whilst James Arnold is training at the Hope Inn, Dudley, under the care of Tom Dolan, the once celebrated amateur boxer.

BOXING AT LIVERPOOL.—THE Referee in Trouble.—A grand assault-at-arms took place last Tuesday evening at the Liverpool Gymnastic Club for the benefit of the widow and children of the late Jack Brierley, who was so well known in fistic circles in Liverpool. Exhibition boxing took place between all the local champions, the principal bout being between Billy Clark, of Birkenhead, and Jem Gordon, of Bolton, for a purse of £10, given by Mr. Dan Wheeligan, of Birkenhead, the best of fifteen rounds. Clark was seconded by Bill Johnson and Ernie Stanton, whilst Alf Harry and a friend looked after the wants of Gordon. Mr. Wheligan, of Birkenhead, was appointed referee, whilst Albert Boyce held the watch. When both came up for round one, it was seen that Clark was fully half a stone heavier than Gordon. Both commenced cautiously, but Gordon keeping a straight left, had the best of the first few rounds, and keeping jabbing Clark rattled up a good score. Clark, game as a pebble, kept trying for a knock-out, but Gordon knowing more ring craft, kept adding to his lead, and knocked Clark down twice in the last round, and looked an easy winner, but to the consternation of all present, Mr. Wheligan gave the verdict to Clark, the verdict not meeting with the approval of the spectators, who refused to leave the hall, whilst the referee looked like being mobbed, but Mr. Harry Thorne and a few friends interfering, got the referee to a place of safety. So ended one of the worst decisions ever given in Liverpool.

BOXING AT LEICESTER.—JEM Fay, of Leicester, v. Ernest Brady, of Newcastle. These lads met on Wednesday evening last at Tom Wickwar's Gymnasium, Leicester, in a fifteen rounds contest for £25 a-side and the proprietor's purse. We always think it is a bit in a boxer's favour when on his own midden he meets a stranger. This was the case with Jem Fay, of Leicester, a very clever provincial, when he met Ernest Brady, of Newcastle. Boxers have only themselves to blame if they tamely contest fifteen rounds for points instead of making a bid for victory by a rattling fight.

He either dreads his fate too much,
Or his deserts are small;
Who would not put it to the touch,
And win or lose it all.

Brady was the favourite, and had he been satisfied to have forced the fighting instead of showing his cleverness a different result might have been chronicled. This was a contest between a fighter and a boxer. Although Brady landed oftener than Fay, the latter treated the Newcastle man's taps with contempt, in fact, took them, and getting to close quarters ladled out punch of the right sort. Had Brady contented himself with stopping Fay's blows and allowing the latter to become exhausted, and then sailing in and delivering his one, two, all might have been well, but when the boxer mixes it with the fighter the latter scores, as Jem Fay did at Leicester on Wednesday night last.

HARRY GRIFFITHS, OF PORT Talbot, is sorry to inform Driscoll, of Cardiff, that Griffiths's employer is unwilling for him to leave his situation to train. Griffiths is willing to box Driscoll at catch-weight. If Driscoll will accept these terms Griffiths will immediately leave his deposit by next week.

"GON" GANNON, OF SHEFFIELD, is willing to box Jem Fay, of Leicester, the best of twenty rounds for £25 to £50 a-side at 7st 4lb, give or take nothing. If that don't suit will box him for Tom Wickwar's purse.

BRIDGE JUMPER BRODIE DEAD.

(Special Report.)

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, JAN. 31.—Steve Brodie, the bridge jumper and sporting man of New York, died here to-night of consumption. Steve Brodie was born on Christmas Day, 1861, at the corner of Baxter and Grand Streets, in the old Sixth Ward of New York. As soon as Steve was able to toddle he and his brother Tom (since deceased) began selling papers. When less than nine years old Steve was forced to leave home through the tyranny of his brothers, and, like others, made his home in the Newsboys' Lodging House on the corner of Duane and Williams Streets. It was at the Newsboys' Home that Steve began to save money. In the gymnasium on the upper floor of the house was a track thirty-one laps to the mile, and when the walking craze struck New York about 1878 Steve undertook to walk 100 miles in twenty-four hours. He was at the time about fourteen years old, and after a gallant effort he succeeded in making something like 91 miles, a remarkable performance for one so young. Later he walked 242 miles on this track in seventy-two hours, and by this he attracted the attention of some moneyed people, who backed him against William E. Harding, late sporting editor of the *Police Gazette*, Brodie easily winning. Next he defeated Peter Coulson, the Swede, in a seventy-two hour race, and then entered the big six-day race in old Gilmore's (now Madison Square) Garden. Brodie covered 439 miles in six days, winning fifth prize. Steve engaged in many other walking matches, but it was as a bridge jumper that he won fame. On July 23, 1886, Brodie electrified the world by jumping from the centre span of the East River Bridge into the water beneath, a distance of 148ft, a performance which many have doubted, but all the evidence goes to prove that he accomplished the feat. Brodie was arrested, but discharged. He obtained an engagement in a museum at 250dols. a week, saved enough to start a saloon on the Bowery, and became prosperous beyond his wildest dreams. Some of his big jumps were: High Bridge, July 18, 1886, 110ft; Brooklyn Bridge, July 23, 1886, 148ft; Covington Bridge, May 7, 1887, 110ft; Pittsburg Bridge, July 4, 1887, 100ft; Poughkeepsie Bridge, November 9, 1888, 222ft; Passaic Falls, May 21, 1889, 105ft; High Bridge, Cleveland, July 4, 1889, 100ft; Pawtucket Falls, R.I., August 8, 1889, 60ft. Brodie also tried pugilism, with more or less success, his best fight being when, on August 18, 1887, near Pittsburg, he defeated Eddie Love in seventeen rounds. Brodie then turned his attention to the stage, appearing in a bridge-jumping scene in Steele MacKaye's "Money Mad." Some years ago Steve married Gertrude Lord at Albany, N.Y. Their courtship and subsequent elopement was quite romantic, and created quite a stir at the time. Brodie's wife was a shrewd business woman, and invested her husband's money in choice New York real estate, which on conservative estimate is valued at over 200,000dols. Besides this, his personal property would probably reach something like 50,000dols. Brodie was reported dead April 1, 1897, and nearly all the newspapers in the country printed lengthy obituary notices.

BOXING AT WOOLWICH.—THE principal item of the boxing bill of fare at Woolwich last Saturday was a contest between the young, strong and vigorous Ben Taylor and Arthur Bobbett, who is not even a light of other days, for, to our knowledge, Arthur only contested once with a big 'un, and that was Pat Slavin, when Pat was meeting all comers at the Aquarium. But now Bobbett essayed the task of meeting a good young big 'un, when he was thirteen years older, with much about the same result. One round was more than sufficient to settle the business. Details: Eight Rounds Contests: Bill Everett beat Fred Fairchild, Harry Slough beat J. Calder, Albert Le Surf beat J. Griffin. Six Rounds Contests: Dan Scanlan beat J. Gregory, Bill Stonelake beat Fred Delaney, Ben Taylor beat Arthur Bobbett.

PENTONVILLE BATHS.—PROfessor Newton has taken the above baths for a series of boxing entertainments, and for gymnastic purposes. Owing to a number of promising pupils for the Amateur Championships and Barnsbury Boxing Club Silver Challenge Cups, Professor Newton will start his first classes the Thursday after the assault-at-arms given by the Barnsbury Boxing Club. Gentlemen who wish to participate in his lessons on physical culture please send address at once.

BARNSBURY AMATEUR B.C.—ON the 28th the above club will give a series of competitions, which will include one at 8st 4lb (open novices') and one at 9st (open novices'). Prizes will be given for the runner-up, in addition to the winners. There will be a six rounds contest between Bill Lampshire and Bill Stonelake. These lads have been anxious to try conclusions for months past.

YOUNG TIDDLER WOULD LIKE to know when "Kid" Harper, "Kid" Haslem, and Fred Norfields are coming to terms.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.

THE CUSTOMARY WEEKLY ENTERtainment at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, on Saturday evening, turned out to be as greatly attractive as it was anticipated it would be, and the whole of the shows proved of a highly pleasing character. In the first item "Dido" Vardy had pitted against him a young pit lad named T. Docherty, of Usworth, who had asked for a trial with the 7st 2lb champion, but "the toiler in the depths" had no chance against "Dido," although he showed pluck. A great exhibition, indeed was witnessed in the meeting of Dick Johnson, of Newcastle, and Bob Wilkinson, of Jarrow. From the announcement of time the pair went at it in herculean fashion, and the skill they displayed was unbounded, as was the thunderous applause which their three rounds elicited. After the Brothers Hall, of Wardly Colliery, had appeared in three rounds, George (Billy) Bell and Jack Sharp faced each other, and if Johnson and Wilkinson had created excitement so indeed did Bell and Sharp. They are, we should say, not often enough seen, for on this occasion they caused the extremest delight, and it is to be hoped that they will not continue to hide themselves under a bushel as they have done for some time past. After a short interval the 7st 6lb Novices' Competition commenced last week was most successfully brought to a conclusion, and the interest evinced in it was intense. Semi-finals: Heat 1. J. Jones (Newcastle) beat Peter Jackson (Newcastle).—Round 1. Jones took the initiative, and after leading off with the left he rushed in. The pair consequently got working at short range, and the punching by both was of an energetic kind. A momentary cessation was succeeded by more punishing labour, but towards the end of the round Jones asserted himself, and had a deal in hand at the call of time. Round 2 and last. Jones was at once at work and he used both hands with such effect that Jackson had soon perforce to drop to the boards to be counted out, but not until after he had proven exceeding gameness. Heat 2. "Dot" Elder (Newcastle) beat J. Miller (Gateshead).—Miller led off lightly, but was rewarded with a clever right counter from Elder, who then went to work in his hurricane style, and after a couple of minutes he had administered so much punishment that Miller "chucked it." Final heat: Elder beat Jones.—Round 1. Jones was slightly the taller of the pair. They parried for some moments, and then succeeded some easy give and take work, of which Jones had a bit the advantage. Next Elder was seen scoring with both hands, but it was some while before they got together in earnest, but when they did get to close quarters Elder had the best of the in-punching, and right through the round he would not be denied; but Jones stuck well in, and on occasion replied cleverly. Round 2. Elder commenced with a swinging left which scored, but his next missed. Jones cleverly evaded several rushes by Elder, but Elder proved himself a gourmand, for he would not leave Jones. The latter, however, was very game, but he was palpably going weak. Round 3 and last. It was impossible to say who got there first, but it was Jones who directly afterwards made the play, but it was evident he had shot his bolt, and he bore signs of severe punishment. After a minute or so had elapsed, Elder got a swinging right on. This made Jones stumble, and as he was sinking his opponent uppercut him with the left, which put the verdict in his safe keeping. A Six Rounds Contest was fought before the final between J. Dixon and W. Taylor, of Gateshead. In the first round Taylor made a very good show, but Dixon had all his own way in the second, and a couple of minutes reception of punishment sufficed for Taylor, who threw up the sponge. Sam Francis was referee, and "Darkey" Carpenter timekeeper.

HARRY HUGHES AND JOE BOWker.—Professor Jem Wright writes as follows:—

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—I noticed in your article "Round the Ring," which I read every week in your valuable paper, a reference to Joe Bowker, of Salford, Manchester, a pupil that received the whole of his boxing experience under my tuition, in which you state that Harry Hughes said that Bowker never knew what real boxing was when he entered his (Hughes's) show. This, on the face of Bowker's previous performances, reads rather ludicrous, viz., two gold medals, one timepiece, one fifteen-guinea cup, and finally knocking out one of Hughes's stars in his own show when stationed at Salford, thus showing the unfairness of Hughes's statement. This is written only in common fairness to myself.—Thanking you in anticipation, hoping you will give the same publicity to my statement, I remain yours respectfully,

PROFESSOR JEM WRIGHT,
158, Oldham Road, Miles Platting, Manchester.

FRED SMITH, OF BLACKFRIARS, will box Ben Crimmins for £5, open to £20, and the best purse offered.

JAMES RICHARDSON WILL BE only too pleased to fight J. Quinn, of Belfast, if he will forward £5 to the office of THE MIRROR OF LIFE as a guarantee to appear in the ring for Mr. Lowes's purse, as he (Richardson) will forward his at any moment.

BOXING AT STAMFORD HILL.

THAT HIGHLY RESPECTED BOXER, Dick Parkes, who was so unfortunately beaten by Geo. Slark at the National Sporting Club on Monday of last week, when it looked any reasonable odds on him proving successful, ran a fistic entertainment last (Monday) evening at the Tee-To-Tum, Gothic House, St. Ann's Road, Stamford Hill. 8st 10lb Open Competition: Harry Lancaster (Wood Green) beat Fred Hobson (Stoke Newington).—A real good battle between two clever lads, both of them boxing well. Hobson extra clever with his shoulder, but Lancaster was always leading, and had won well at the finish. Alf Ross (Edmonton) beat Bill Brand (Enfield Lock).—Brand was taller and heavier by far than Ross, but the latter was a veritable tiger, the result being one of the very best battles seen for some time. The first two rounds, being extraordinarily good, reflected the greatest credit on both lads. The little one was somewhat the smarter of the pair, and won at the close of a most hard-hitting and amusing bout. Jack Mack (Tottenham) beat Geo. Nash (Walthamstow).—Nash taller and much longer in the reach, with a peculiar crouching action, Mack being handicapped through not being able to properly get at his man. The first round was terrific and the second was ditto. Nash had the best of the former, and Mack the latter; and so up they came for the third time, when Mack had the best of some heavy exchanges and won. Ted Toombs (Hoxton) beat Fred Williams (Stratford).—Yet another pair of terriers, eager and anxious for the fray, and they went for each other in remarkably workmanlike style, Toombs in particular being a perfect glutton, but until Williams went out near the end of the second round, the latter was also as game as a pebble. Second Series: Ross beat Lancaster.—A truly grand match between two wonderfully well-matched demons, they both seeming to relish the hardest punches they could get. The further they went the better both seemed to like it, and at the end Ross won over a thorough game but unlucky opponent. Mack beat Toombs.—Rounds 1 and 2 were of a light, scrambling character, but in the third their previous efforts had evidently taken the steam out of them, and at the close Mack was returned the winner. Final Bout: Mack beat Ross.—Contrary to general expectation, this produced a rattling good struggle, for whereas it was thought all over for Ross, he found a tartar in Mack, who won after a terrific struggle. Eight Rounds Contest: Jack Swain (Enfield Lock) beat Johnny Jackson (Ponder's End).—A good match with nothing to choose between them, both boxing well and equally full of determination. The second round was better than the first with Swain well leading, although he was doing himself no good by an over-use of his feet. Jackson did much better in the succeeding round, and when they came up for the fourth time honours were fairly easy. At the end of the half journey Jackson held a fair lead and looked stronger than Swain. In the next round Jackson held out his hand in token of defeat and gave in. "Ginger" Elliott and the 9st 8lb champion belt, to be boxed for at Wonderland on Thursday next, were now introduced. Six Rounds Contest: Alf Greer (St. Luke's) beat Bill Hutchinson (Tottenham).—Both were well-known performers, consequently great things were expected of them, and so it turned out, for they started as if their very lives depended on the result. As they went on their determination increased, and it was quite a treat to see the lively style in which they went with their work. The third round was simply superb, and those who were not present missed a great treat. From that point to the finish it was the same thing over again, and at the close of a sterling combat, the judges disagreed, and the referee declared Greer the winner. Six Rounds Contest: Joe Scott (Stoke Newington) beat Ted Ware (Mile End).—Ware had come on fresh from his victory over Barnard at Wonderland. The meeting was science as it should be shown by men of their great reputation, Scott's height and length of reach being a great advantage to him. In the third round Ware fell, but rose smartly to his feet in six seconds, and resumed amid cheering. The further they went the faster Scott scored, his long left telling a most telling tale, despite the fact that Ware was very tricky with his head and shoulder, but in the end Scott won comfortably. The wind-up to a good night's sport was between Dick Parkes and Geo. Slark, who refought their battle of last week.

YOUNG BIRMINGHAM, OF GATEShead, seeing that "Kid" Haslam, of Bolton, cannot get a side stake, will box him if any gentleman will give a purse, or any other lad in England at 5st 12lb.

SAMMY KELLY WRITES.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLlowing letter from Sammy Kelly, who is matched to meet Will Curley, March 11, at Newcastle:—

Kingswinford, Dudley.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Just a line to let you know that Harris and I have started in to do some light work, and we are feeling well. The roads of this town are about the finest in England, and is an ideal place to get a man in shape.

The hotel is kept by Ted Oxborrow, a veteran champion cyclist, who knows how to feed a man in training. Expect to start in hard work some time next week. If you should happen to be in this vicinity would like you to call and spend a few days with us. Kindly drop me a line acknowledging the receipt of this and oblige.—Yours, &c., SAMMY KELLY.

P.S.—We are somewhat lost without some London sporting publication, and would suggest that you mail us a copy of your MIRROR OF LIFE every week, accompanied by a monthly invoice for same.

February 8, 1901.

BOXING AT THE BRYANSTONE Club.—The Bryanstone Club is affiliated to the Club and Institute Union, and was in the running with the North London, Mildmay, Netherlands, Kay Street, South Bermondsey, Boro' and Central Finsbury, and other clubs for supreme honours in the athletic line. Last Saturday Joe Garrett and Dave Barry staged a fistic entertainment in aid of the Electric Light Fund, and a more than packed house rewarded their efforts. The hall was literally crammed from floor to the stage, and a large number had to be turned away, as there was not enough room for members and their friends. Mr. Hartnell presented a silver cup as first prize for the competition, and Mr. D. Shuter, of the N.S.C., a silver English watch as the prize for the runner-up. Mr. W. Hallett presented the trophy for the contest so that all the proceeds should go where it was intended to. Instead of boxing in a ring of chairs, a splendid new ring, about 16ft, was provided, and truly excellent sport was seen. The six rounds contest was between Sam Thorn and George Harrison, and in the fourth round the former knocked his arm up and was unable to use it. He would not give in, and his opponent, unable to strike a defenceless man, retired, because Thorn wanted to continue fighting. There was plenty of exhibition bouts, the following gaining round after round of applause:—Joe Steers and F. Parkes (both amateur champions), Jem and Patsy Williams, T. Merritt (K.B.C.) and "Curley" (Paddington), Dave Barry and George Penny, T. Bayliss (M.V.H.) and Norris (K.B.C.), J. Baderly (Poly. B.C.) and Dan Doherty, Staples and Preston (K.B.C.), and Tom Brown and Harry Clark. 8st 6lb Competition: "Ginger" May beat Pat Kiley, "Ginger" Walters beat Patsy Haley, Jack Stevens beat Joe Prichard, "Boss" Edwards beat Jem Holloway, Harry Martin beat "Ginger" Howe. Second series: Stevens beat May, Walters beat Martin, Edwards a bye. Semi-finals: Edwards beat Walters, Stevens a bye. Final: Stevens beat Edwards. The officials were:—Judges, R. Josephs and F. Wall; referee, D. Shuter; timekeeper, Mr. Unwin; with Joe Garrett as M.C.

WHO IS FITZGERALD? WE HAVE received the following letter anent the above from Jack Callan, the light-weight champion of W. Australia:—

Perth, W. Australia,
January 12, 1901.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Just a few lines to let you know that I am still alive and well, hoping you are just the same. I am writing these few lines to contradict the statement that this man Fitzgerald (who is matched with Jabez White) ever beat either my brother Ned or myself, nor do I know who he is. Anyhow, he is not a boxer from here or the other colonies, as no Fitzgerald is known in the Australian Ring. I have no recollection of him fighting any of the men he says he beat and made draws with, but as only about six of them are fighters here he may have beaten them for all I know, but as for his beating my brother or myself, he has a first-class imagination. Thanking you in anticipation of contradicting his so-called record,—I remain, yours, &c.,

JACK CULLEN,
Light-Weight Champion West Australia.

TO BOXERS VISITING CAERDIFF for the Nazareth House Fund.—We have received the following letter:—

Berkeley Arms, Chepstow, Mon.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—An assault-at-arms in connection with the Chepstow Local War Fund will be held at Chepstow on March 6. Seeing the London boxers are to visit Cardiff on March 4 and 5 the committee of the fund would be pleased to hear from either of the boxers with a view of securing their services for the occasion. The presence of Dick Burge, Jem Carney, and others would certainly be much appreciated. Chepstow is situated on the direct main line to London (via Gloucester), and the journey may be broken conveniently.—I am, sir, yours faithfully, GEO. HUTCHINGS.

February 5, 1901.

ANDREW TOKELL IN ANSWER TO Jack Walker, of London.—A Newcastle sportsman will match A. Tokell for £100 and upwards; twenty three-minute rounds, 4oz gloves, at 8st, give or take 2lb, and the best purse offered. A reply from Walker and a deposit and articles forwarded to Newcastle will be attended to at once. Business only meant.

ARTHUR LOCKE, WHO IS NOW IN needy circumstances, will take a benefit which will take the form of a grand concert and assault-at-arms at the Horns Assembly Rooms on March 15.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

HARRY SLOUGH,

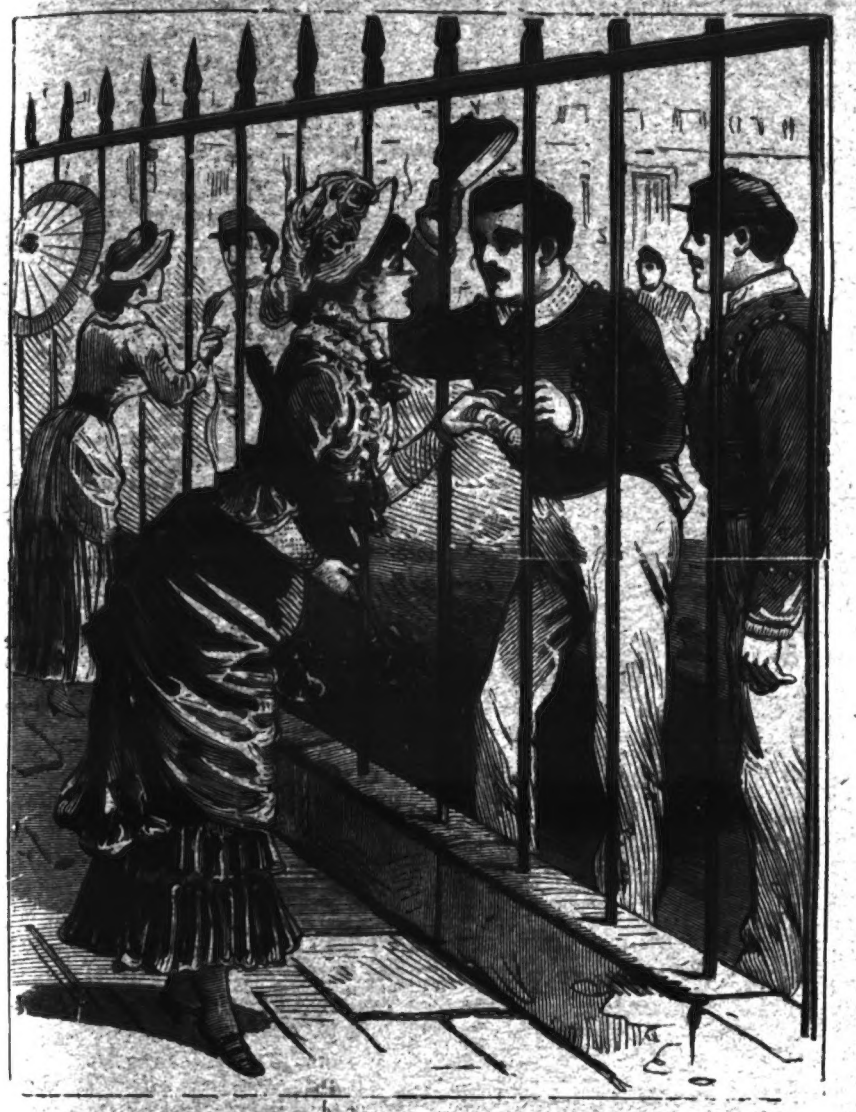
A Lad who Aspires to Championship Honours in the 7st Division.

JACK TAR BRINGS HIS PET ASHORE.

He Walked with the Serpent Wound Round his Neck.

CRITICISED THE ACTING A TRIFLE TOO AUDIBLY.

The Actors, Under Threats, Compelled him to Retract.



FRENCH CONSCRIPTS WHO HAVE DRAWN THE LUCKY NUMBER

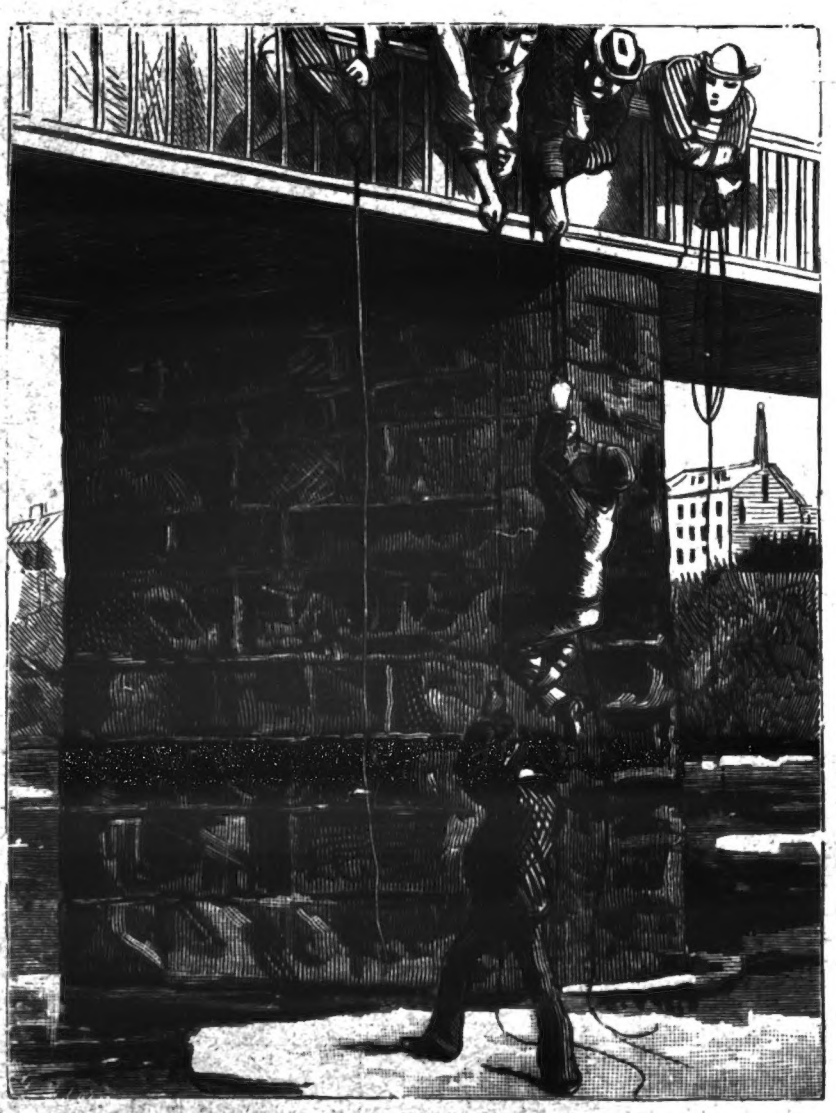
Visited by their Sweethearts at the Barrack Gates.

"KID" CARTER,

Who Recently Defeated Joe Walcott in Nineteen Rounds at the Empire Athletic Club, Hartford, Conn., U.S.A.

THERE WAS A STRONG FAMILY LIKENESS.

The Widow Proved her Case and Obtained the Order.



NARROW ESCAPE ON THE RIVER ODER.

Two Youths Rescued from the Floating Ice.

(Continued from Page 11.)

BOXING AT CHATHAM.

IF ANYONE KNOWS WHAT THE public requires for a fistic entertainment it is Charley Mannering, whose experience was obtained by practice and not theory. Travelling round the country, years ago, with "Old Mother Webb's" and other booths, he knows exactly what is required to draw the attention of the sporting fraternity of the garrison town. The hall was packed—in fact it was the best house we have seen here—every portion, reserved and otherwise, being filled before the first pair were announced. The first pair to appear were Dave Smith and Corporal Phillips for a six rounds contest. Smith had the advantage in weight, and though not as clever as his rival, had not the worst of the exchanges in the first two rounds. He had Phillips nearly out in the third round, but stood away and allowed his rival to recover. This he did and went on scoring till the end, and at the final of the journey the award went to Phillips. It was a hard fight, and the victor had the experience that his opponent lacked; but with practice will be heard of again. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Knight v. "Darkey" Francis.—The last named looked much smaller than his opponent, and was over one stone the lighter, but setting a hot pace, and using both hands, he took a very long lead in the first two rounds. Weight began to tell, but though weak the black had none the worst of the succeeding two rounds. Knight at the fifth meeting wiped off a lot of arrears, and the decision was a draw, as they could not be separated. Francis has improved out of knowledge since we saw him box here before, and is as good a 6st lad as could be found. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Bird and Sam Peckham.—The former shaped right hand first, and neither knew too much of the noble art, but they made up in fighting what they lacked in science. Fighting is the word for it, and as hard and as often as they could hit they did so. First one and then the other showed in front, till in the third bout Bird took the initiative. They slowed down, but, using his hands on the body, Peckham drew level, and with his opponent going weak took the lead. To the end they fought for all they were worth, and the verdict went to Peckham. Six Rounds Contest: F. Barkaway beat J. Denny.—This was the best spar of the evening, both showing plenty of science, but Barkaway hit too hard for his opponent, and after being sent down in the second round with a right swing Denny stayed there, and was counted out. Three Rounds Exhibition: Richard Barnes and Bill Southey.—Interesting and laughable. 11st 4lb Competition for the silver belt.—Semi-finals: Jack Fitzgerald beat Charlie Thornton.—As soon as they stood it proved a fight, and the first-named forced the pace, and, hitting hard enough to knock a horse down, soon sent Thornton to sleep, and won. Sergeant Thomson and Walter Ring.—The last-named has a stiff leg, but evidently intended to chance it, and had a fight in the opening bout. When about half a minute had been contested he floored his rival with a body blow, and then sent a solar plexus blow clean home, Thomson lying still till counted out. Final bout (Six Rounds): Fitzgerald and Ring.—This proved a good set-to for a minute, but Ring staggered his rival with a right jab, and Fitzgerald gave in. The officials were: Mr. R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE), referee, Mr. MacQuillan, M.C., and Matt Hall, timekeeper.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.—THE principal event at Wonderland on Saturday evening—the show being under the management of Joe Smith—was a 10st competition in which Joe Read, of Acton, who had previously contested in the 9st 6lb novices on Saturday afternoon at the N.S.C., and Angus Griffo were the principal performers. Angus Griffo beat Jack Read, Joe Read (Acton) beat "Punch" Fenton, Bill Percy sparred a bye with Bill Adams. Semi-final: Griffo beat Percy, Read sparred a bye with Willie Stone. Final Heat: Griffo beat Read. In the Six Rounds Contests Ike Waitman beat Jack Waters, Clarence Hall beat Nat Keyser, Joe Waites beat Bill Schofield, Ted Calder beat Harry Curtis, Alf Lloyd beat "Darkey" Finch, Alf Paine beat Alf Coggins. Ten Rounds Contest: Alf Milsom beat Jack Lyons. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Bill Laws beat Harry Mack, knocking the latter out in the third round.

BARNSBURY AMATEUR BOXING CLUB.

(President, A. V. Mears, Esq.)

The above club wishes to inform old and new members that henceforth it will be conducted entirely on its own rules. It will also be run throughout the year, enabling members joining to have the full course of instruction of six months, dating from time of election.

Several First-Class Open and Club Competitions, also Challenge Cups at various weights, will take place during the season.

PRIVATE LESSONS DAILY
By their Instructor,
Prof. ANDREW J. NEWTON.
Seventh Season.
Practice Nights, Tuesday.

Several private gentlemen have intimated their intention of competing. Full particulars can be obtained of the Hon. Sec. H. R. WATSON, 55, Barnsbury Road, Islington, N.—[ADVT.]

BOXERS AND THE TELEPHONE.

AMONG THE MYRIADS OF MEN employed in cutting up London for the telephone, it would be strange indeed if boxers did not bend their backs to circumstances and the work. In Fleet Street we noticed Jack Bryan, the champion of Drury Lane, and late of the drama called "Sporting Life." Jack takes the job very seriously, and informed us that he was in good shape, the open air work suiting him much better than the boxing or the theatrical stage. Many an old scrapper is in evidence. Among others we have seen Harry Solomons, who used to box some twenty years ago. Walking by these cuttings we have been saluted with "Hallo, Guv'nor," on all sides, notably by the robust figure of Ned Ryan, of Haggerston, who fought "Dido" Plumb at Portsmouth. Now Ned Ryan has the sweetest brogue we ever heard issue from the lips of an Irishman. "Hallo, Ned," we remarked, "what are you doing here?" "Sure, sorr, I am getting too old for the boxing business, and I thought I would go back to hard graft in case I should forget how to do it in me old age." A few days afterwards we met Ned Ryan with his arm in splints and looking very bad.

"What is the matter, Ned? Have you been up to your old tricks, fighting again?"

"Not a bit of it, sorr. It was a trifle of a stone, weighing about five hundred-weight, that I tried to lift, and the devil seize me, but it was a bit too much, and I sprained all the ligaments of my arm."

"Still on full pay, we hope?"

"Yes, glory be to God; but I have to keep about the job, you know, sorr. I was always good with the left hand, so I lend that hand when it is wanted until the other one gets well."

ARCHIE WRIGHT (LONDON) v. JACK Tait (Newcastle).—These lads met in a twelve rounds contest at 7st 6lb, for £15 a-side and £15 purse, on Saturday, at West Hartlepool. Wright was seconded by Mitchell, George Capstick, and A. Fitzpatrick, and Tait by "Sock" Powell, Mooney, and H. Fitzpatrick. Mr. O'Brien (Middlesbrough) officiated as referee, and Mr. A. M'Arthur as timekeeper. Round 1. Both men went to work in the most cautious manner, and after a long spell of sparring Tait got his left home on the jaw. Wright brought his right on the chin, and swung his left on the jaw, the round ending in his favour. Round 2. After a lot of sparring and clinching Tait swung with the left on the side of the head, and brought his right on the short ribs. Wright was applauded for some smart work, in which he repeatedly got both hands home on the jaw in quick succession, and he had most of the points in this round. Round 3. Tait led off with a left jab on the mouth, and then Wright again reached the jaw with left and right in succession. Then Tait jabbed with the right on the face, and when the gong went the points were about evenly divided. Round 4. Wright, after several seconds devoted purely to sparring, brought his right with force on the jaw, and Tait jabbed with the left on the body. Then Wright got his right home very near to the point, but Tait recovered smartly, and put on several points before the round closed. Round 5. Tait got the left on the jaw, and fought his opponent round the ring. Wright then got to work vigorously, and gave Tait a warm time in dodging several well-meant swings with both hands, and finally staggered the Tynesider with a stunning blow on the jaw from the right. Round 6. There was a terrible lot of clinching again in this round, and the referee was kept busy parting the men. Then Tait reached the jaw with a right swing, and landed his left straight out on the chin, while the Londoner did little or nothing of consequence. Round 7 and last. After a lot of time wasted in clinching the Londoner tried to force matters, and the lads mixed it, Tait going down. To everybody's surprise, Wright lost control of himself, and struck at Tait twice as he was in the act of rising, and was on that account disqualified, and Tait declared the winner. The result was disappointing, for Wright displayed considerable skill, and soon became the favourite. W. Powell and J. O'Connor, both of West Hartlepool, boxed ten rounds, the result being a draw, and an 8st 2lb Competition for a silver cup was won by W. McEvoy.

HARRY BROWN (LIVERPOOL), SEEing that Dan Kelly, Salford, won the 9st 7lb competition at the Manchester Gymnastic Club, will box him ten or twelve rounds at 9st 7lb, if the Manchester Gymnastic Club or Harry Thorne (Liverpool) will give a purse. Brown will have a side bet of £25. An early answer will oblige.

J. HILL, OF THE BOROUGH, WILL box Bill Langton, of Bermondsey, any number of rounds if Harry Williams will give a substantial purse.

BILL WALKER, ANGUS GRIFFO, and Peter Brown are requested to meet Charley Mannering and Matt Hall at Wonderland on Thursday at six o'clock. Business important.

TOM SNOW WILL BOX OWEN Morgan twenty rounds, at 7st, for £25 or £50 a-side and the best purse in London, Birmingham, or Sheffield.

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS AT LEXINGTON Hall.—Six Rounds Contest: Dick Ellicot (St. James's) beat E. Waterman (Bloomsbury).—Round 1. A fairly even round, plenty of slogging, but not an overplus of science. Round 2. Ellicot a trifle in front at resting time. Round 3. Waterman boxed well and held his own against the sledge-hammer blows administered by Ellicot, who was much the stronger lad. Round 4. All in favour of Ellicot, who used the left with effect both on the body and face. Round 5. Both tired, and glad to spar for wind. Round 6. Ellicot continued his lead, and won well. Six Rounds Contest: Frank Morecombe (St. James's) beat Johnny Hughes (Bloomsbury).—Round 1. The lads are in the first flight of lightweight performers. Honours easy at resting time. Round 2. Morecombe, the slighter, displayed most science, and was leading at call of time. Round 3. Morecombe was immediately in front, and displayed his best points. Round 4. Hughes boxed well, and gave almost as good as he received. The round was a most scientific one. Round 5. A genuine trial of skill, in which Morecombe scored the most points. It was a superb encounter. Round 6 was a fine wind-up to a good contest, in which both did well. 7st 4lb Competition: J. Griffin (Bloomsbury) beat Bill Wood (St. George's).—A stubborn contest throughout, first one and then the other in front. The judges disagreeing, the referee gave his veto in favour of Griffin. C. Blackman (Bloomsbury) beat Dick Carey (Drury Lane).—A grand contest. Many of those present thought Carey had won. J. Wright (Marylebone) beat J. Hull (Hoxton).—The lads boxed very evenly in the first round, but in the second trial Hull fell away and was "onted." Good contest while it lasted. W. Russell (Marylebone) beat J. Cornwall (St. James's).—Russell had the whip-hand at the commencement, and finished his man in the second minute of the first round. Giles (St. James's) beat W. Jacobs (St. James's).—Giles a long way in front in the first round, which he maintained throughout the best contest of the evening. Fisher (Marylebone) sparred a bye with Mike Morland. Second Series: P. Fisher beat J. Gugfin.—Fisher, with his longer reach, won with a small margin. W. Russell beat J. Wright.—This was a fairly even encounter by lads equally matched, but Russell led most frequently, and secured the verdict. G. Giles beat C. Blackman in the first half minute. Semi-finals: W. Russell beat P. Fisher.—This was a tough go, and a very hard one, both lads doing themselves credit in a marked degree. G. Giles sparred a bye with Mike Morland. Final Bout: G. Giles beat W. Russell in the second round.—Russell is the gamest of the game, but he met a tartar in Giles. The wind-up to a capital evening's entertainment was between Bill Ray (the beneficiaire) and Bob Harridge (St. James's). Ted Gamble's management was faultless.

JACK SCALES, FRED BARRETT, Bill Stonelake, George Cooper, Joe Ross, Johnny Thomas, Bob White, and "Pedlar" Palmer meet Mr. R. Josephs at 3 p.m. sharp to-morrow (Thursday), with costumes, to fulfil their engagements at Margate.

LITTLE JEMMY HUGHES, OF Wetherby, is willing to box George Pots, of Leeds, or Young Tot, of Stockton, the best of ten or fifteen rounds at 7st 10lb or 8st if Andrew Wood, of Stockton, will give a suitable purse, as business only is meant.

F. ADAMS IS OPEN TO BOX Parfitt at 7st 12lb (Adams catch-weight) if he will post a substantial deposit to guarantee him doing the weight in two weeks' time. No other terms will suit.

THE SHAFTESBURY THEATRE WILL as at present arranged, be re-opened by Mr. Musgrove on Tuesday, April 9, with "The Fortune Teller," an American musical comedy, and played by an American company.

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[ADVT.

"THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK" sketch is playing at the Queen's, Poplar.

CARL HERTZ IS PRODUCING HIS illusion, entitled "Vanity Fair," at Sadler's Wells.

GUS ELEN IS AT THE LONDON, Shoreditch. Some pictures are being shown by the bioscope of the funeral of our late Queen.

A CAPITAL SKETCH ENTITLED "Light o' Day" is being played at Gatti's (Road) by the Brien McCullough Company.

FRANK COYNE AND LEO DRYDEN are appearing at the Cambridge, both houses nightly.

LAST WEEK OF THE SUCCESSFUL panto. "Robinson Crusoe" at the Grand, Islington. "Auld Lang Syne," with the Lyceum company, opens here on Monday next.

THE EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE re-opening of the Oxford will be celebrated on Friday next, the 15th.

HARRY BEDFORD HAS BEEN warbling a song with much success entitled "I Believe In Owing It."

AT THE EUSTON VARIETIES T. E. Dunville and the Giant Wilkins are two special items in a good programme.

TO-NIGHT (WEDNESDAY) IS MISS Marie Lloyd's last appearance before sailing for Australia. She may be seen at the Oxford, Tivoli, Middlesex, and Camberwell.

MISS BESSIE BONEHILL IS SINGing her new loyal song entitled "God Save the King" to tremendous applause nightly at the Tivoli.

MRS. LEWIS WALLER IN "ZAZA" is drawing large crowds to the Elephant and Castle this week.

THE BIOGRAPH PICTURES OF THE Queen's funeral now being shown at the Palace are exceedingly clear, and are attracting many.

MR. DUNDAS SLATER HAS PRACtically produced a new version of "The Gay City" at the Alhambra, and the ballet is now doubly entertaining.

"HENRY V." AT THE LYCEUM MAINtains a firm hold upon playgoers. A handsome souvenir will be given to every member of the audience at the Lyceum on the 20th.

MR. MARTIN HARVEY OPENS THE Court Theatre with "The Cigarette Maker's Romance." A new brand of Russian cigarettes has been named after the leading character in the play, and a small box will be presented to each gentleman in the audience, so there will be every excuse for going out between the acts.

MR. DIGBY ROBERTS HAS THE usual up-to-date programme at Collins's, and the engagement of Miss Bessie Bonehill proves he has done the right thing. Miss Bonehill's rendering of the new national and patriotic ode, "God Save the King," accompanied by Stedman's sweet-voiced choir, is received with a perfect storm of applause.

THE LONDON PAVILION PROgramme afforded me a capital evening's entertainment a night or two back (marred only by the absence of Miss Louie Freear through indisposition). A good sprinkling of comedians may always be found at this hall, and the fun is pushed along at an enjoyable pace. Harry Ford with "Must you?" George Gray, a capital comedian, and Harry Lander, who delighted all with his Scotch melodies, were in first-class form; then the Gotham Comedy Quartette, with their quaint little end man, who is so polite in everything he does, pleased with their admirable singing. Bud Snyder was obliged to make several attempts at some of his most difficult feats, but scored in the end. He is a marvellous trick bicyclist. The Sisters Geretti performed their trapeze feats with lightning rapidity, and Charles Morritt mystified with his clever illusion, winding up with producing a small boy from nowhere, who at once took the stage and warbled "Alice Where Art Thou" to much applause. Miss Peggy Pryde, Harrison Brockbank, with patriotic ballad, and many others contributed first-rate turns. I can cordially recommend a visit to the "Pav."

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Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
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